THE

WEEKLY MAGAZINE,

OR

EDINBURGH AMUSEMENT.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27. 1774.

New Obſervations upon Vegetation. By Mr Muſtel, *of the Academy of Sciences at* Rouen; *tranſlated from the* French. *From the 63d Volume of the Philoſophical Tranſactions.*

MANY celebrated writers, induced by the analogy, which they obſerved betwixt the vegetable and animal kingdoms, have admitted the circulation of the ſap in the one, in a ſimilar manner to the circulation of the blood in the other.

This important point of vegetable œconomy produced a diverſity of opinions, and has not yet been ſufficiently cleared up.

Dr Hales, in his vegetable ſtaticks, does not ſeem to embrace the ſyſtem of the circulation of the ſap; but he does not prove the contrary *. Mr Du Hamel, in his phyſiology of trees, contents himſelf with relating what has been ſaid for or againſt this opinion; but though he ſufficiently hints that he does not believe it true, he determines nothing about it. The friends of the circulation in plants, have never been able to find in them any thing analogous to that powerful organ, which is the promoter of it in animals; for want of ſuch an organ, they were forced to imagine valves and paps in the lymphatic veſſels of plants, by means of which the liquors once introduced into the ſap veſſels, were ſuppoſed to be hindered from going back; but, unfortunately, nobody has ever been able to diſcover theſe valves and paps, ſo different from the ſimple contrivances, by which nature is wont to arrive at her ends.

* *Il ne prouve pas contre.* This certainly is a miſtake. Dr Hales, in the 4th chapter of his Phyſical Staticks, not only declares openly againſt the doctrine of the circulation of the ſap, and overturns the arguments alledged in favour of this opinion; but he produces ſeveral new experiments, which prove directly the impoſſibility of ſuch a circulation. His reaſons have been thought ſo convincing, that the ſyſtem of the circulation in plants has been ever ſince exploded in England; and that they have had a ſimilar effect abroad, appears from the following quotation from a book of the ingenious Mr Bonnet, F. R. S. of Geneva, intitled *Recherches ſur l'uſage des feuilles*, printed in 1754, p. 269. "Pour "moi, perſuade de la fauſſete de cette opinion "(que la ſeve circuloit comme le ſang) par "les experiences de M. Hales (Ch. IV.), &c." M. M.

An experiment which I made, and of which I propose giving an account in this paper, throws a great light upon this queſtion, as well as upon ſeveral others; and the concluſions deducible from it appear to me deciſive.

On the 12th of January, I placed ſeveral ſhrubs in pots againſt the windows of my hot-houſe, ſome within the houſe, and others without it. Through holes made for this purpoſe in the panes of glaſs, I paſſed a branch of each of the ſhrubs, ſo that thoſe on the inſide had a branch without, and thoſe on the outſide one within; after this I took care that the holes ſhould be exactly cloſed and luted. This inverſe experiment, I thought, if followed cloſely, could not fail affording ſufficient points of compariſon, to trace out the differences, by the obſervation of the effects.

The 20th of January, a week after this diſpoſition, all the branches that were in the hot-houſe began to diſcloſe their buds. In the beginning of February, there appeared leaves, and towards the end of it, ſhoots of a conſiderable length, which preſented the young flowers. A dwarf apple-tree, and ſeveral roſe-trees, being ſubmitted to the ſame experiment, ſhewed the ſame appearance then as they commonly put on in May; in ſhort, all the branches which were within the hot-houſe, and conſequently kept in the warm air, were green at the end of February, and had their ſhoots in great forwardneſs. Very different were thoſe parts of the ſame tree, which were without and expoſed to the cold. None of theſe gave the leaſt ſign of vegetation; and the froſt, which was intenſe at that time, broke a roſe-pot placed on the outſide, and killed ſome of the branches of that very tree, which, on the inſide, was every day putting forth more and more ſhoots, leaves, and buds, ſo that it was in full vegetation on one ſide, whilſt frozen on the other.

The continuance of the froſt occaſioned no change in any of the internal branches. They all continued in a very briſk and verdant ſtate, as if they did not belong to the tree, which, on the outſide, appeared in the ſtate of the greateſt ſuffering. On the 15th of March, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the ſeaſon, all was in full bloom. The apple-tree had its root, its ſtem, and part of its branches, in the hot-houſe. Theſe branches were covered with leaves and flowers; but the branches of the ſame tree, which were carried to the outſide, and expoſed to the cold air, did not in the leaſt partake of the activity of the reſt, but were abſolutely in the ſame ſtate which all trees are in during the winter. A roſe-tree, in the ſame poſition, ſhewed long ſhoots with leaves and buds; it had even ſhot a vigorous branch upon its ſtalk, whilſt a branch which paſſed thro' to the outſide, had not begun to produce any thing, but was in the ſame ſtate with other roſe trees left in the ground. This branch is four lines in diameter, and eighteen inches high.

The roſe-tree on the outſide was in the ſame ſtate; but one of its branches drawn through to the inſide of the hot-houſe, was covered with leaves and roſe-buds. It was not without aſtoniſhment that I ſaw this branch ſhoot as briſkly as the roſe-tree which was in the hot-houſe, whoſe roots and ſtalk, expoſed as they were to the warm air, ought, it ſhould ſeem, to have made it get forwarder than a branch belonging to a tree, whoſe roots, trunk, and all its other branches, were at the very time froſt-nipt. Notwithſtanding this, the branch did not ſeem affected by the ſtate of its trunk; but the action of the heat upon it produced the ſame effect, as if the whole tree had been in the hot-houſe.

It would be uſeleſs to give an account of the diary I kept throughout the courſe of this intereſting experiment. It may be ſufficient to obſerve, that the walk of nature was uniformly the ſame. The interior branches continued their productions in a regular manner, and the external ones began theirs at the ſame time, and in the ſame manner, as they would have done had they been left in the ground. The fruits of the interior branches of the apple-tree were, in the beginning of May, of the ſize of nutmegs; whilſt the bloſſoms but juſt began to ſhew themſelves on the branches without. I ſhewed Mr Du-Tillet, of the academy of ſciences at Paris, on his paſſage thro' this town, the effects of my experiments, and likewiſe communicated to him another obſervation, which chance occaſioned, and ought not to be omitted.

I obſerved that three of the flower buds of the apple-tree had been gnawed off by a ſnail in ſuch a manner, that all the petals and ſtamens had diſappeared, being eat up cloſe to the calyx. This not having been entered by the ſnail, the

baſis of the piſtillum, and the embryo, were preſerved.

I took it for granted that theſe flowers would bear nothing; but I was ſoon convinced of my miſtake. Almoſt all of them bore fruit; the apples were perfectly formed, and ſix or ſeven pretty large ones too were ſeen upon each bunch. On the other hand, the ſnail had ſpared ſome other bunches (doubtleſs becauſe more difficult to be got at;) but out of ten or twelve flowers in each bunch, not above one or two ſhewed any ſigns of fruit. This ſuggeſted to me the idea, that when the flowers of trees are full blown, the prevention of the natural fall of the petals and ſtamens gives a greater aſſurance of the fructification; and on ſeveral times repeating the following experiment, I convinced myſelf that it did ſo. In imitation of the ſnail, I cut with my ſciſſars the petals of apple, pear, plumb, and cherry bloſſoms, cloſe to the calyx. Almoſt every one of thoſe which were thus cut, ſucceeded, whilſt ſeveral of the neighbouring flowers miſcarried.

Thus did a ſnail teach me how to render a tree fruitful; nor is it the firſt time that animals have been the inſtructors of mankind. I confeſs, however, that this proceſs is not very practicable in a large orchard; but it might be adopted in an eſpalier; in which one would chuſe to procure a great deal of fruit from trees of the beſt ſort. It may indeed be queſtioned, whether the ſuppreſſion of the ſtamens would not render the fruit barren; and in fact I found, that, though the flowers of the dwarf apple-tree, whoſe petals and ſtamens were eat up by the ſnail, gave me apples equally large and beautiful, and that, when I came to open them, I found the capſules formed as uſual at the center of them; yet they were intirely empty, without the leaſt appearance of a pip. Abſolute fructification conſequently did not take place; ſince botaniſts, with reaſon, call nothing fruit but the ſeed, which contains the germen, which is to perpetuate the ſpecies. All the other parts, being only intended to co-operate in the formation and preſervation of the ſeeds, periſh of courſe, when once the ſeeds are come to maturity and perfection, and the work of nature fulfilled.

Another remarkable thing in theſe apples is, that in the upper part there was found a much deeper cavity than uſual. It was eight or nine lines deep. The orifice of this cavity was bordered by five tubercles, indented and ſomewhat elevated; but there was no veſtige of the calyx, which, it is well known, remains always to the upper part of apples and pears, and is commonly called the eye.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Apparent rari nantes in gurgite vaſto. VIRG.

SIR,

IT is a very old obſervation, but not the leſs true for being old, that the almoſt infinite diverſity of taſte and inclination in the individuals of the human ſpecies is ſo far from being detrimental to the general intereſt of ſociety, that it is the natural ſource of all thoſe arts and ſciences, and of all thoſe delicate pleaſures and refinements, that embelliſh human nature, and render life agreeable. Nor is this diverſity confined only to our own inclinations and purſuits, but runs thro' our very performances themſelves, and is the immediate ſource of all the pleaſure or pain that we derive from them, whether theſe performances be of the mechanical, philoſophic, or literary kind: But, amidſt this almoſt endleſs diverſity of ſentiments and purſuits, we may, at the ſame time, obſerve ſomething like a general reſemblance, both in thinking and acting, amongſt different individuals; and, where-ever this happens to be the caſe, the natural effect is, that they aſſociate together, and become as it were intereſted in each other's performances, and even in each other's ſentiments and opinions. I feel this laſt obſervation ſtrongly verified, as to myſelf, once every week, by means of your uſeful and entertaining Magazine; for I no ſooner get it into my hands, and cut it open, but I read it over carefully, and when I meet with any eſſay or letter that hits my own taſte, I double down a leaf there, and mark the author as a favourite, with whom I am to converſe more particularly by a ſecond, and ſometimes a third reading; and in like manner, when any new diſpute or ſubject of inquiry is ſtarted, I attend carefully to the reaſonings of all the different literary combatants; and when any of them happens to chime in with my own notions, I immediately

rank myſelf under his ſtandard—I anſwer the objections of his opponents—I look out for new arguments to ſupport his ſide of the queſtion, and exert my whole powers to enlarge and otherwiſe improve the plan he has laid down.

To give you a ſpecimen of what I have been juſt now ſaying, when E. Aberdeen publiſhed his queries about the origin and growth of peat-moſs [xxii. 102.], though I did not think myſelf qualified to give a proper anſwer to them, yet I attended very cloſely to the different anſwers that were given to them by others, and made various remarks upon them as they appeared; when, for example, the *Modern Druid* told us, that the true black peat was produced by a little berry-bearing plant, that grew, and flouriſhed, and brought forth fruit in his *ſpit-box*. I immediately thought with myſelf, that, as peat-moſs was ſo likely to fail in the ſouth parts of Scotland, as he repreſents, it would be an object highly worthy of all the landed gentry of thoſe parts, to get as many ſpit-boxes made as poſſible, and have them immediately filled with proper earth, and planted with off-ſets of that invaluable plant, ſo as they might have a ſufficient number of them ready for planting out for the reproduction of moſs for the benefit of their poſterity.

Some time after the letter of the *Modern Druid*, you favoured us with another, ſigned B. That gentleman tells us, on the word of a Highland nobleman, that peat-moſſes are produced with ſuch rapidity in the north of Scotland, that, in the ſpace of a few years, a large grove of flouriſhing Scots firs was ſo completely *moſſified*, that the nobleman himſelf, venturing too far into it, was in ſome danger of being drowned. When I read this, Sir, I thought it afforded one of the ſtrongeſt arguments for ſhortening the duration of parliaments that I had yet ſeen; for, if government ſhould either perſiſt in the preſent ſcheme of ſeptennial parliaments, or fall upon ways and means to lengthen them out to double that time, there would, in my humble opinion, be great reaſon to fear that many of our worthy northern members, after watching ſo long and faithfully over our invaluable rights and privileges in the great council of the nation, might come, to the unſpeakable loſs of their conſtituents, to be drowned in the moſſes that would be formed in thoſe parts of their lands, that had been full of ſtately firs at their departure, eſpecially if they ſhould take it into their heads to ſpend the intervals of parliament in viſiting the ſouthern parts of Europe, which they frequently do.

For ſome months after B's letter, I gave but very little attention to the inquiry about moſſes at all, as he was ſucceeded by one *Nithianus*, whoſe letters, and thoſe of *E. Aberdeen* in anſwer to them, were ſo very philoſophical and abſtruſe, that I quite loſt myſelf in the peruſal of them, and often wiſhed from my heart that they would retire out of the way, and leave the ſubject to be diſcuſſed by others that would expreſs themſelves in a language that I could underſtand. They have, it ſeems, done ſo at laſt; and I aſſure you I am very glad of it, more eſpecially as the ſubject has been taken up by ſuch a maſterly and comprehenſive genius as Mr J. A. of Dundee. He tells us he is an old man; but he has given us ſuch a noble ſpecimen of his abilities, in beating theſe philoſophic gentry ſo cleverly out of the field, that I cannot help applying to him, with a ſmall variation, the following lines of an antient Scots poet:

Tho' auld he's, yet bauld he's,
And teugh like barked leather *.

Theſe inquiſitive geniuſſes had gone on endeavouring to account for the origin of moſs by the falling of trees, herbs and plants, in a confuſed heap together: but J. A. ſhows the abſurdity of all this, by putting this ſhort, but moſt pertinent queſtion, Why is not Scotland and America all moſs? For every one muſt ſee, that upon their principles, at leaſt as J. A. viewed them, they muſt have been altogether ſo. He next gives theſe ſelf-ſufficient mortals a very ſeaſonable caution, and ſuch as well becomes his own ſeniority and ſuperior wiſdom, by telling them, if they went on inquiring at this rate, that there would be queries, by and bye, about the origin of old Adam, and whether he was made of red, white, or blue clay, of ſtones, or black earth, &c. It was certainly doing them a very great ſervice to put them out of conceit with queries of that ſort; for I am verily perſuaded, had they ſet out upon ſuch an inquiry, they might have dug up, and

* *Evergreen.*

examined the whole ſoil of the greater Aſia, before they could have got the point fixed.

After this pertinent caution, he adds, that it is ſaid, *In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth*; and aſks, if moſs is not a part of that earth he created? *E. Aberdeen* and *Nithianus* have given no anſwer to this. Perhaps they thought that J. A. ſhould have advanced ſome arguments to prove that moſs was a part of the original earth. But what need can there be for arguments to prove what is next to ſelf evident? for, unleſs there had been moſs, not only wet moſs, but dry moſs, and ready for the fire too, Eve could not have roaſted a ſingle apple for old Adam's ſupper, when he came in from his work, as every one muſt ſee that green branches were quite unfit for that purpoſe; and I ſee no reaſon to believe that ſhe had any withered ones.

But J. A.'s next queſtion is what gives me the higheſt ideas of his abilities. It is this: "Did not moſſes continue in their original ſituation until the flood, when the fountains of the great deep were broken up, and it likewiſe rained upon the earth forty days and forty nights, at which time the moſſes were *carried above the waters*; and when the waters abated, ſome of theſe moſſes reſted on the tops of trees, and *carried all down below them*, &c." This, Sir, is true philoſophy, agreeable to fact and experience, and will, if properly conſidered, afford a ſolution to ſeveral queſtions that have long puzzled both divines and philoſophers. I ſay, it is agreeable to fact and experience; for I remember nothing better than that, in a journey I made towards the ſouthern parts a great many years ago, I met with a very old woman, a native of D—f—s, who told me ſhe had been informed by her great-great-grandmother, that, ſome ages before her time, the great moſs of Locher, that *Nithianus* mentions, came floating over from Ireland in a ſingle tide, and ſat down all at once in that corner of the Solway frith which it now occupies; and that, ſome time after its emigration, an Iriſh lady, whoſe property it had formerly been, came over, and laid claim to it; and that, after many learned pleadings and debates, it was determined by the judges of that antient burgh, that the claimant ſhould be allowed, without hindrance or moleſtation, to carry back her moſs to her own country, either intire or in parcels, as ſhould be moſt convenient; but all this with, and under the limitation and proviſion following, *viz.* that, whatever parts or portions of the ſaid moſs ſhould remain uncarried away at a certain future time mentioned in the deciſion, ſhould accreſce to the reſpective proprietors of the ſoil whereon it had reſted; and, laſtly, that the claimant dying ſoon after that deciſion, and no-body appearing in her right to carry off the moſs within the time limited, the ſaid moſs came of courſe to be conſidered as a Scots moſs, and not an Iriſh one.

This fact, ſo well ſupported by unexceptionable evidence, when duly weighed, muſt certainly preponderate againſt all the arguments *E. Aberdeen* has drawn from his ſpecific gravity.

And now, I think, having ſhown, to the conviction of every unprejudiced inquirer, that moſs not only may, but really does ſometimes *ſwim*, I ſhall, by way of further illuſtration of my learned friends principles, take notice of ſome very puzzling queſtions, to which, when duly conſidered, they may afford us a very natural and eaſy ſolution. And,

1. You know that the peopling of America has, ever ſince the diſcovery of that country by Columbus, been conſidered as very difficult to be accounted for with any degree of probability, and there have been various, and often very oppoſite opinions formed about it, ſome alledging that the firſt inhabitants of America had gone thither by the way of Greenland; others that they went over from Kamtſchatka; and others again, that they had been driven thither by the winds, either from the weſt of Europe, or the eaſtern coaſts of Aſia, before the invention of the mariners compaſs: but none of theſe accounts will ſatisfy. The complexion of the native Americans, their language, and even the animals found there, and no where elſe in the world; all theſe muſt force us to look out for ſome other ſolution of the difficulty; and the only true and ſatisfactory ſolution of it muſt, I think, be this, *viz.* that, when the waters of the deluge began to cover the vallies, the people would of courſe betake themſelves for ſafety to the hills; and, when the fountains of the great deep were broken up, and the moſſes fairly ſet a-floating, ſome of them would be naturally ſtopped for ſome time by the tops of the hills, where

thoſe people, finding the waters ſtill increaſing, would get upon them, and thus be carried about by the winds, till the waters at laſt abated, and the moſſes once more ſettled on firm ground: and, though many accidents may be ſuppoſed to have happened to thoſe navigators, and the moſſes on which they ſailed, yet ſome of them would ride out the ſtorm, and, after ſubſiſting themſelves with *grains*, *blackberries*, and other moſs fruits, and with what apples, &c. they got ſwimming on the ſurface of the deluge, they might be landed at laſt on the Andes, the Cordilleros, and other high mountains of America, as well as upon the mountains of the moon in Africa, and on the high lands of the Terra Auſtralis Incognita, &c. where the plants and animals, that happened to be on the moſſes with them, might afterwards propagate, though all the reſt of the ſame ſpecies might be deſtroyed in the original countries.

It may, perhaps, be objected to all this by *E. Aberdeen, Nithianus*, and others of their way of thinking, that, according to the ſcripture account of the deluge, all the high hills that were under the whole heaven were covered: that all fleſh died that moved upon the earth; and that Noah only remained alive, and they that were with him in the ark: But thoſe who are acquainted with the works of the immortal *Whiſton* will ſee no difficulty in removing the force of every objection of this ſort. *Under the whole heaven* may perhaps mean no more than under that particular climate where the family of Seth lived; though here I can admit the expreſſion in its utmoſt latitude. *Whole earth* I take to mean only the whole of their country; and *all fleſh* all that dwelt in it, excepting Noah and his family: ſo that it remains highly probable, that J. A.'s floating moſſes were the identical vehicles, by means whereof the Terra Auſtralis, Otaheite, and America, &c. were originally peopled. This will more fully appear, when it is obſerved,

2. That no ſatisfactory account has ever yet been given of the cauſe and origin, either of the dun complexion of the Americans, or of the blackneſs of the negroes in the ſouthern parts of Africa, &c. I ſhall not trouble you with the different and contradictory cauſes of theſe aſſigned by different writers. The true cauſe, according to the ſcheme of J. A. as above explained, may be deduced in the natural and eaſy manner that follows.

We are told that Cain, after he ſlew his brother, had a mark ſet upon him. Now what was this mark? The anſwer is obvious. He had acted like a devil, and therefore, that none might be in danger of miſtaking him for the future, he was deprived of his original whiteneſs, and made as black as the devil himſelf; and the negroes are his deſcendants; and their forefathers were wafted over to the countries ſtill inhabited by black people upon the moſſes that were ſet a-floating at the deluge.

The copper, or dun complexion of the native Americans, may be accounted for with equal eaſe upon the ſame ſcheme; for we are told, that ſome time before the flood, there were many intermarriages betwixt the families of Cain and Seth, that is, betwixt the white people and the black. Now we know, that the progeny of ſuch marriages would be neither black nor white, but a mixture of both, that is, an olive or dun; and this is preciſely the American complexion. May we not infer, that the Americans are deſcended of that mongrel breed, ſome of which had been carried over at the flood, together with turkies, caſſowaries, conders, and other creatures, that are not to be found as natives of any other part of the world.

3. It is ſaid, that there were giants in the earth of old time, that were men of might and renown. With reſpect to theſe ſame giants there are many difficulties; as for example, whether the whole race of them was drowned at the flood? And if they were, why were they taken notice of at all? To what purpoſe inform us of people that had nothing remarkable about them but only their being bigger than other men, &c.? But all theſe difficulties muſt vaniſh at once, if we ſuppoſe what I think can ſcarcely be called in queſtion, *viz.* that theſe giants could be no other than the anceſtors of the lately diſcovered Patagonians, ſome of which were tranſported over the Atlantic by the means I have ſo often pointed out in this letter.

Finally, Sir, I might have gone on to inveſtigate upon the *data* of floating peat-moſſes, the origin of the Ouran-outangs, the moon-eyed people in the neighbourhood of Darien, with many other varieties or oddities in human

nature that occur in the different parts of the world; but the few samples I have given will, I hope, be deemed sufficient both for the illustration of J. A.'s admirable scheme, and for testifying the high sentiments I entertain of his literary abilities; and as such, I flatter myself, you will readily give them a place in your useful Magazine, which will oblige,

SIR,

Yours, &c. ANANDIUS.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BEING a constant perusser of your Miscellany, and observing the spirit of emigration, which seems to be epidemic through Great Britain and Ireland, I have often seriously revolved in my mind what could be the source of this disorder, that is likely, in no distant period, to depopulate the mother country, and leave our antient kingdom the resort of owls and dragons, and other solitary animals who shun the light, and seem displeased at the human race. Antient Babylon, for its crying iniquities, assailed my thoughts, and I deplored the ruins of that once mistress of the world. I have ruminated on the various causes of this calamity described in your Magazine, and sometimes been ready to adopt one or other of them for the ground work, *to wit*, Levity, Ambition, Caprice or Oppression, from the landed gentry: yet, so inherent is the love of country, so prevalent the habits and familiarity of friends, so pleasing the prospect of enjoying peace and ease amidst one's family and connections, and withal, to me, so alluring is a quiet and domestic life, that I am apt to think none of the three first mentioned passions would have efficacy with old age to remove themselves and families to such a distance as the continent of America, to brave the wild Atlantic, and expose a beloved wife and infant children to the boisterous element, and rigorous inclemency of seasons, not to mention the attacks of savages, which sometimes are to be dreaded.

I at last fixed on oppression; which, Hydra-like, makes its appearance in our land under various shapes.—Not many months ago, a king's yacht made her appearance in the northern islands where I sojourn: the design of entrapping all contraband and prohibited goods gave me little concern, as that was an article I never in my life dealt to any extent in, or with the smallest views of profit. I happen to have a numerous small family, who, on the common report of rude behaviour sometimes exercised by the petty officers vested with commissions, were under alarm, and clung to me with panic fears: I soothed them the best way in my power, and told them the truth, that I had nothing to dread, and expected no insults. Soon thereafter, a row-boat came in sight; and, upon landing, one of the crew, naming himself their chief, but not to be distinguished otherwise than by a more rude and insolent aspect, accosted me thus: "I must have the keys of your cellars." This was immediately complied with, and a parcel of lumber overhauled to no purpose; from this place an egress was made, and this chief, with the daring air of a Turkish bashaw, ordered his raggamuffins to enter my dwelling apartment, where every private corner was ransacked; and, although I warmly intreated and besought this fellow, who termed himself the head of the gang, to accompany these he ordered into my apartments, imagining him commissioned to oversee and prevent any clownish or indiscreet behaviour, all was to no purpose, he deigned not to enter. The result was carrying off about twenty-one gallons corn-spirits, which I kept by me for the purpose of giving travellers on the road, who frequently come and go a-foot eight miles for necessary causes, or for accommodating my few tenants upon emergencies, such as funerals, festivals, or the like, and which is the sole recruiting cordial they have thro' the year, as my country cannot admit of strong ale or beer, the grain it yields not by far serving the inhabitants for bread, and hundreds, I had almost said thousands, given out for oat-meal annually. This, truly, is one species of oppression, almost intolerable in a land of liberty; and I begin to cease being astonished or amazed at my fellow-subjects flying from such unheard-of infringements upon it. What was the consequence of this petty seizure?—why, I was told, before the fellows got to their vessel they were mortally intoxicate with the fruits of their rapine, missed their way, and almost their lives—so far from tending to any advantage to the revenue!

I am far from diminishing the crime

of ſmuggling; very far! I think it a ſcandalous branch of trade, and fit to be ſuppreſſed: but let not an indiſcriminate robbery be practiſed upon us under this pretence; let the extenſive dealers in that way ſmart, as they often do with juſtice; only let not the puniſhment be inflicted in an inſufferable manner, and contrary to law. I have been told that, over the kingdom, an officer, upon an information where contraband goods are depoſited, muſt ſwear to the truth of his information, then obtain a juſtice of the peace warrant againſt the very ſpot where the goods are ſaid to be lodged, and to ſearch only that particular place. General warrants, in their very nature, are ſo crying an abuſe of order and good government, that I thought they had been long exploded.—The revenue officers are, many of them, men whoſe character I eſteem, and who walk up to their duty in a becoming manner: they ought, however, to be cautious and obſervant of the conduct of their ſubalterns intruſted with authority: In the preſent caſe, I am credibly informed that the commander of the yacht was a gentleman eſteemed for many amiable qualifications, and who deteſted low or vulgar proceedings: but how often are individuals ſubjected to barbarous uſage from the underlings in power, with which our country ſwarms, and who ſuck the wealth and honeſt induſtry of the poor, and ruin their morals by debauchery and bad example. This was conducted on no better authority than a deputation from the board of cuſtoms, and no other formalities aſked or obſerved. If, then, the honourable commiſſioners ſhall grant ſuch warrants, and employ a parcel of banditti to make an indiſcriminate ſearch into any gentleman's private apartments through the kingdom, and that it may be exerciſed through mere wantonneſs of power, I, though old and infirm, muſt yet forſake my country, neareſt and deareſt connections, and ſeek for liberty, ſo connate with the human heart, though it were in the wilds of Tartary, or foreſts of Dalecaria; for, under the name of rank deſpotiſm, more arbitrary proceedings cannot take place. And I with the wiſe council of the nation may, at their new ſitting of parliament, check theſe and other ſuch abuſes of power, or my general advice ſhall be to the whole diſtrict, to elope from a country no longer the boaſt of freedom, but the ſink of licentiouſneſs.

If my notions of reſtraint on the conduct of revenue officers be wrong, I beg to be ſet right, and to have the laws in ſuch caſes plainly depicted. I ſhall point out the offenders names in the preſent caſe when deſired, in order that their conduct may be inquired into by the worthy and good at the helm of affairs; for *veritas* is my motto.

Yours, &c. THULE.

The Hiſtory of a MAN *of* SILENCE.

To the PUBLISHER, *&c.*

SIR,

AS a ſubſcriber to your Magazine, I expect that you will oblige me by an early inſertion of the following ſingular account of myſelf, which, I preſume, will afford no ſmall entertainment to the generality of your readers.

Perhaps, Sir, there never exiſted a mortal of a more whimſical kind of character than myſelf. *Silence* has been my motto from my cradle; nor has it been ever remembered that I uttered *three* ſyllables at a time, when there was the ſmalleſt poſſibility of making *two* anſwer the ſame end.

It has often been remarked by thoſe who had the care of me in my infancy, that I never laughed, cried, or expreſſed the ſmalleſt attempt at articulation, notwithſtanding every means was employed by my parents, which bore the leaſt probability of accompliſhing this ſo much deſired effect.

In this ſtate of taciturnity I continued till I arrived at the commencement of my fifteenth year, when my father began to entertain thoughts of placing me apprentice, deſiring me to make choice of ſome profeſſion which I ſhould like. After having carefully examined into almoſt the whole circle of the arts and ſciences, I made choice of a *limner*. My reaſon for giving this the preference was, that I thought it the moſt favourable to my darling doctrine, *ſilence*.

The term of my apprenticeſhip being expired, I entered into buſineſs for myſelf, but ſoon began to perceive the abſolute neceſſity I lay under for a wife. I accordingly fixed my affections on a young woman, my next door neighbour, who was no ſtranger to my peculiarity

of character, and therefore the more likely to conduce towards the promotion of my domeſtic happineſs. Notwithſtanding I was determined upon the match, yet I could never prevail upon myſelf to open my lips to her, tho' I ſpoke very forcibly—*with my eyes*. I now began to follow her with the greateſt aſſiduity, always, however, paying a proper regard to the tacit ſingularity of my diſpoſition. Was ſhe at church? ſo was I. Was ſhe at the play? ſo was I. I attended her like her ſhadow, equally as conſtant, and equally as ſilent.

My attention to her at laſt attracted the obſervation of her mother, who, having ſent for me, addreſſed me nearly as follows:—"I have obſerved, Sir, that you have lately behaved in ſo very particular a manner to my daughter, that it would be highly indiſcreet and unpardonable in me, as her mother, any longer to overlook it. I have therefore ſent for you to know your intentions from yourſelf. If your views are diſhonourable, I beg you will remove them to ſome other object: if, on the contrary, you are actuated by honourable principles, it is time you ſhould declare it, as my daughter's reputation may be hurt by a continuance of your late particularity. In a word, Sir, is it your intention to make my daughter your wife?" As I found there was a neceſſity for my ſpeaking, I ſqueezed her hand, and ſaid *yes*. Thus ended this remarkable courtſhip, with only *one* word on my ſide, and ſtill leſs on that of my intended wife.

I was not leſs remarkable for the deliberation with which I performed every occurrence of life, than for my taciturnity; an inſtance of which I ſhall here ſubjoin.—I was ſitting one night enjoying my pipe at the *Horns*, when my ſervant entered in a terrible fright, and informed me that my houſe was on fire. Some men would have been ſo much affected at this intelligence as to be unable to act: I, on the contrary (after ſending back the ſervant), continued to ſmoke the remainder of my *Oroonoko*, drank my glaſs at the bar, and then deliberately proceeded towards home. By the time I had reached my own door, the flames, by the vigilance of the firemen, were ſomewhat extinguiſhed; and now the ſervant called to mind that my youngeſt ſon was a-bed in one of the apartments. I went therefore in, with an intention of reſcuing him from the danger that ſeemed to threaten him, when I recollected that the head of lord *Dilettanti*, which I was to finiſh the next day, ran an equal riſk of being conſumed; upon which I firſt effected the preſervation of his lordſhip, and then returned to ſeek *Tommy*, whom I found aſleep and unhurt.

An old acquaintance, who was captain of a ſhip, calling to ſee me one day, I detained him to dinner; which being over, he inſiſted upon my returning his viſit, by ſupping with him the following night on board his ſhip. This I readily promiſed him; and accordingly, at the time agreed on, I repaired to the place of appointment, where I found a cordial reception from the captain, who was exceedingly glad of my company. Having occaſion to go upon deck, with which I was not much acquainted, I unfortunately fell overboard; however, as I was an excellent ſwimmer, it gave me no manner of concern, notwithſtanding it required an exertion of all my art to avoid the ſuction occaſioned by the bottom of the veſſel. The captain, who wondered at what detained me, came himſelf upon deck, and, miſſing me, inſtantly conjectured what was my ſituation. The night being uncommonly dark, it would have been in vain to have endeavoured at finding me, otherwiſe than by calling to me, which he did with all the force of lungs he was maſter of. But, notwithſtanding I was nearly ſpent, and my ſtrength almoſt exhauſted, by ſo long buffeting the water, I refuſed to give him any anſwer. As he was no ſtranger to my peculiarity of humour, he immediately gave orders to put out the boat, which was directly done, when he found me almoſt lifeleſs; and I verily believe a few minutes more would have qualified me for an eternal ſilence.

I had for ſome years frequented a certain coffee-houſe, where I was uniververſally taken for a dumb perſon. The other cuſtomers were ſo well convinced of my being deprived of the power of ſpeech, that they never ſcrupled to repeat any thing, however ſecret, before me. A gentleman who had uſed the ſame houſe for near three years, during which time ſeldom a day paſſed without his ſeeing me (tho' he had never known me open my lips), happened one morning to ſit next me, and very accidentally

overturned a cup of ſcalding chocolate upon my legs. Overcome by the pain, I immediately ſtarted from my ſeat, and roared out, *'Sdeath, Sir!* An earthquake, Mr Editor, could not have occaſioned greater conſternation than did theſe two monoſyllables of mine! The whole coffee-room was in confuſion: ſome inſiſted that I was a Jeſuit, others that I was a French ſpy; while not a few were inclined to ſet me down as an emiſſary of the pretender's. As I began to perceive that they were not much diſpoſed to conjecture in my favour, I paid my three-pence, and never more entered that houſe.

A cloſe attention to buſineſs having greatly impaired my health, I was adviſed to take a country lodging for the benefit of the air; but as a lingual noiſe is not the only one I diſlike, I was for ever changing my ſituation. In one place I was diſturbed in the morning by a cock, in another by a dog, and in a third by the prating of a parrot. One night my reſt was broke by the courtſhip of a couple of cats, and the next by the ſqueaking of a pig. In brief, my unhappy diſpoſition rendered me miſerable every where, and I was conſtrained to return to London, where, in the variety of noiſe, neither cocks, dogs, pigs, nor parrots, can be particularly noticed.

If you think, Sir, this account of myſelf to be worthy of a place in your Repoſitory, your inſerting it will much oblige, Yours, &c.

MATTHEW MUTE.

Of the Approaches to Berlin: *From Mr* Burney's *Tour through* Germany. [P. 110.]

AFTER ſuffering the uſual hardſhips of bad fare, bad roads, bad carriages, and bad horſes, for two days and a night, in my way from Leipſic to Berlin, and being obliged, during that time, to wait three or four hours, either in my open vehicle, or the open air, at each poſt houſe, while horſes were ſought and fed with ſtraw, wheels greaſed, and inevitable ſquabbles about the number of horſes which I was to have were adjuſted, I arrived at Schwarmuth, within one poſt of Berlin.

When a traveller comes to a poſt-houſe in this part of the world with two horſes, he is rudely teazed to go out with *three*; and, if he arrive with three, *four* are forced upon him, if poſſible, at his departure, and ſo on, *creſcendo*, let the firſt number be what it will; and all this is tranſacted on the part of the poſtmaſter and his people, with an inſolence and brutality ſo determined, that reaſoning and remonſtrating operate no otherwiſe than in rendering them more obſtinate and malevolent. It ſeems a thing of neceſſity for poſtilions, in every part of the world, to be greater brutes than thoſe they drive: here it is the caſe, *par excellence*; and ſo inſatiable in their demands and expectations are theſe ſworn foes to man and beaſt, that I have frequently tried to part in peace and good humour with them, by more than doubling their ſtated and accuſtomed fees, but in vain: each claim was a hydra.

I quitted Schwarmuth at ſeven o'clock in the evening, in hopes of getting to Berlin before midnight. The weather was now extremely diſagreeable; rain was coming on, with a cold and furious north wind full in my face. The waggon with which I had been furniſhed at the laſt poſt-houſe was the worſt, and moſt defenceleſs, that I had hitherto mounted; before nine o'clock it rained violently, and became ſo dark, that the poſtilion loſt his way, and deſcended from his place in the front of the waggon, in order to feel for it with his hands; but being unable to diſtinguiſh any track of a carriage, he mounted again, and, in driving on at a venture, got into a bog on a bleak and barren heath, where we were ſtuck faſt, and obliged to remain from eleven o'clock at night till near ſix the next morning, when day-light enabled us to diſentangle the horſes and carriage, and diſcover the road to the capital of Brandenburgh. It had never ceaſed raining and blowing the whole night; the cold was intenſe; and nothing could be more forlorn than my condition.

When I arrived at the gates of this city, about nine o'clock in the morning, Sept. 28. I had hopes that I ſhould have been ſuffered to paſs peaceably to an inn, having received a paſſport at Trauenbritzen, the firſt Pruſſian town on the Saxony ſide, where I had ſubmitted to a thorough rummage of my baggage, at the perſuaſion of the cuſtom-houſe officers, who had aſſured me that it would prevent all future trouble upon entering Berlin. But this was merely to levy fee

upon me; for, notwithſtanding my paſſport, I was ſtopped three quarters of an hour at the barrier before I was taken into the cuſtody of a centinel; who, mounting my poſt waggon, with his muſket on his ſhoulder, and bayonet fixed, conducted me like a priſoner thro' the principal ſtreets of the city to the cuſtom-houſe. Here I was detained in the yard more than two hours, ſhivering with cold in all my wet garments, while every thing was taken out of my trunk and writing-box, and examined as curiouſly as if I had juſt arrived at Dover from the capital of France.

POTSDAM.

The road from Berlin hither, is thro' a deep running ſand, like the worſt parts of Norfolk and Suffolk (where there are no turnpikes), till within a few miles of the town; and then it is through a wild foreſt of fir trees, with lakes frequently in ſight. Upon a nearer approach there is a fine opening on the left hand to a very large piece of water, and a beautiful view of the town, in which three towers, of the ſame ſize and ſhape, only appear; but theſe are elegant. The reſt of the way is through a wood, cut into walks and roads, which interſect each other, and lead to different towns and villas.

The examination at the gates of this city is the moſt minute and curious, both in going in and out, which I have ever experienced in my travels; it could not be more rigorous at the poſtern of a town beſieged. Name, character, whence, where, when, to whom recommended, buſineſs, ſtay, and ſeveral other particulars were demanded, to which the anſwers were all written down.

However, a ſtranger, upon his entrance into this city, is made ſome amends, by the variety and ſplendor of new objects, for the bad road, and difficulty of admiſſion, which he has previouſly encountered.

The ſtreets are the moſt regularly beautiful which I ever remember to have ſeen; the houſes all ſeem to be built of white ſtone, though they are only of brick, ſtuccoed over in imitation of ſtone. A canal, ſupplied by the river Havel, runs through the middle of the town, which is ſituated on an iſland called the *Werder* of Potſdam, which implies, *an iſland in a river*. This iſland is four German miles in circumference: the approach to Potſdam is over a very wide piece of water, by a ſtone bridge.

The number of houſes in this city has been very much increaſed during the reign of his preſent majeſty, and that of his father. At the beginning of this century there were only two hundred houſes, and at preſent there are at leaſt two thouſand, and ſeventeen thouſand inhabitants, excluſive of the military, which amount to about eight thouſand men.

The ſquares, public buildings, and houſes of individuals in this city, are elegant and noble. The architecture of Palladio, in the Venetian ſtate, is here very frequently and ſucceſsfully copied. His majeſty's preſent paſſion is for architecture, in which he is ſaid to expend 200,000 l. ſterling a-year. Potſdam is almoſt intirely new built, from his own deſigns, beſides his new palace, near Sans-Souci, and innumerable houſes and palaces in Berlin, conſtructed ſince the laſt war. Whenever a citizen is about building a houſe, either in his capital or at Potſdam, his majeſty furniſhes the deſign, and is at the expence of building the front.

In viſiting the principal ſtreets and ſquares of this beautiful city, which is well built, well paved, magnificent, and new, I could not help obſerving, that foot paſſengers were here, as well as in every other city of Europe, except London, expoſed to accidents from being mixed with horſes and carriages, as well as from the inſolence and brutality of their riders and drivers, for want of a *foot-path**.

I know not whether it has been remarked by writers of travels, that on the *Via Appia*, and other antient roads in Italy, a place was ſet apart on each ſide for the convenience of pedeſtrians; and, in viſiting Pompeia, where an intire antique Roman ſtreet has been dug out, I obſerved the ſame thing. A Roman citizen, whether patrician or plebeian, was a reſpectable character; and perhaps England is the only country at preſent where the common people are ſufficiently reſpected, for their lives and limbs to be thought worth preſerving.

The preſent rage for architecture in his Pruſſian majeſty is carried on with ſuch exceſs, that in Potſdam, buildings

* *In* Paris *a great number of citizens are annually killed and maimed for want of this retreat.*

which have all the external grandeur and elegance of palaces, are made the habitations of common ſoldiers, who rather exiſt than live in them upon five *creuzers*, twopence-halfpenny a-day. However, this paſſion is hereditary; for the late king of Pruſſia made it a condition, in beſtowing offices and employments about his court and perſon, that each incumbent ſhould build a houſe, reſerving to himſelf the pleaſure of planning and conſtructing the front.

SANS-SOUCI.

There were innumerable things in and about this palace, which merited a minute examination; but I was obliged to haſten away, in order to be preſent at his majeſty's evening concert at Sans-Souci. I was carried thither, between five and ſix o'clock in the evening, by an officer of the houſehold, a privileged perſon, otherwiſe it would have been impoſſible for a ſtranger like myſelf to gain admiſſion into a palace where the king reſides; and even with my well-known guide, I underwent a ſevere examination, not only at going out of the gates at Potſdam, but at every door of the palace. When we arrived at the veſtibule, we were met by M. de Catt, lecturer to his majeſty, and member of the roval academy, to whom I had been furniſhed with a letter, who very politely attended my conducter and me the whole evening.

MEMOIRS *of* LEWIS XV. *late King of* France *and* Navarre. [P. 71.]

THE late war may be conſidered as the continuance of the preceding: it was kindling up in Europe, Aſia, and America, as it had not been effectually extinguiſhed by the defective treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle. The French and Engliſh had never ceaſed hoſtilities upon the coaſt of Malabar. The limits of Nova Scotia were never preciſely determined; and, ſouthward, the boundaries of Acadie were left equally uncertain. Thoſe two powers, who had no other right to the countries in diſpute, but that of invaſion, had not equity enough to agree upon ſharing the ſpoil.

The French, who had been long ſettled in the back parts of Nova Scotia, continually ſpirited up the Indians to repel the Engliſh, acknowledged as the rightful poſſeſſors of that country ever ſince the treaty of Utrecht; ſo that ſome of them were actually murdered or ſold to the French at Louiſbourg. France and England were negociating, accuſing, and deſtroying each other all at one time. The French claimed the whole adjacent country of the river Miſſiſippi, towards New Mexico, on the eaſt, quite to the Apalachian mountains on the weſt; and driving away ſeveral Britiſh ſubjects, who had ſettled beyond theſe mountains, built ſuch forts as could command the whole country around. Their intention was to incloſe the Engliſh on every ſide, and ſecure to themſelves the excluſive trade with the natives of the country. The French, like the natives, were hardy, enterprizing, and poor: they declared war againſt the Engliſh coloniſts, who were rich, frugal, and laborious, and whoſe ſpoils they were conſequently the more deſirous to ſhare. Both parties ſeemed to have imbibed a ferocity of manners from the ſavage people with whom they fought. The generals Monkton and Johnſon were victorious in ſome expeditions; but Braddock's ſkill and courage were conducive to his overthrow: an enthuſiaſt to the diſcipline of the field, he wanted to bring the ſpirit of a German campaign into the wilds of Niagara: he fell into an ambuſcade on his march to Fort du Queſne, not far from the ſpot where general Waſhington had been defeated the year before. He was himſelf killed by a muſket ſhot thro' the lungs, and about ſeven hundred men were ſlain in this unhappy ſurprize. All the artillery, ammunition, and baggage of the army, with the general's cabinet of letters, fell into the hands of the French. It ſeemed afterwards as if Dieſkaw, a Saxon general in the French ſervice, who was like Braddock ſurprized, defeated, wounded, and taken priſoner, after the example of the Engliſh commander, injudiciouſly exerted his knowledge of military diſcipline in a country where there were no advances to be made, nor a diſciplined enemy to encounter.

It was reſolved in the Britiſh council to take the French ſhips wherever found, though there was yet no formal declaration of war. With this order the naval commanders complied readily, the Engliſh ports were filled with ſhips taken from the enemy, and kept as an indemnification for thoſe forts the French had unjuſtly poſſeſſed themſelves of in America. They complained loudly againſt the injuſtice of this proceeding; they re-

preſented it to the reſt of Europe as a breach of that faith which ſhould be obſerved among civilized nations, and as a piratical meaſure diſgraceful to the moſt ſavage people. As a declaration of war was a ceremony eaſily performed, it would have been more conſiſtent with the honour of the Engliſh miniſtry to have purſued the uſual method of conteſts which had been long eſtabliſhed in Europe.

The duke of Mirepoix, the French ambaſſador at the Britiſh court, with the aſſurance and craftineſs peculiar to his nation, inſiſted on his matter's pacific intentions two years after open hoſtilities had been committed by the French beyond the Atlantic. The French however ſeemed to convince Europe of their moderation, by neither declaring war, nor making any repriſals. They were by no means ſerious in their threats of an invaſion upon England, their only deſign being to draw off the attention of the Engliſh miniſtry from an expedition which was actually going forward againſt Minorca. Though the miniſtry of England had early notice of the enemy's intentions, they only ſent ten men of war into the Mediterranean, poorly manned and indifferently provided, under the command of admiral Byng, whoſe character in the navy was by no means eſtabliſhed for courage, though formerly thought eminent in naval operations. In ſailing from Gibraltar towards Minorca, he learned from another man of war, who joined him, that Minorca was actually beſieged, and the French fleet deſtined to ſupport the operations by land. When he approached the iſland, he ſaw the French banners diſplayed and the batteries opened againſt the caſtle of St Philip. When the French fleet advanced, Byng drew up his ſhips in line of battle, and determined to act upon the defenſive; till at length the French admiral, taking advantage of Byng's heſitation to engage, ſailed ſlowly away to join the van of his fleet, which had been already diſcomfited. Byng and La Galiſſoniere ſacrificed their reputation for courage, to the hopes of being applauded for their prudence. [*To be continued.*]

Interpoſition of Providence in the Detection and Puniſhment of Murder.

SIGNIOR Albemare, a young gentleman of Milan, courted a beautiful young lady called Clara. He had obtained her parents conſent, but could not gain hers, as ſhe frankly told him, that her heart and honour were both engaged to ſignior Baretano. After a fruitleſs attendance for ſix months, he found her ſo fixed in her affection to Baretano, that he could have no hope but in the death of his rival. This he ſoon effected by hiring two ruffians, Leonardo and Pedro, to murder him, for which he gave them 200 ducats; and taking care himſelf to be far from Milan when this cruel murder was committed, he eſcaped the ſuſpicion; nor could the magiſtrates at that time gain the leaſt inſight into this bloody buſineſs.

After a year's lamentation for the death of her beloved Baretano, Clara conſented to marry Albemare. But it was not long before he grew wearied of this jewel, for which he had paid ſo large a price as his own eternal ſalvation, and he returned to his own way of living, which was his aſſociating with the moſt debauched and profligate part of the human kind.

Pedro, one of his wicked agents in the murder of Baretano, having laviſhed away all the money he had earned by his villainy, had recourſe to a robbery, for which he was taken. Whilſt in priſon, he wrote in a letter to Albemare, that, if he did not procure him his pardon for this robbery, he would, at the gallows, confeſs the murder of Baretano, and alſo at whoſe inſtigation it was committed. Albemare returned him a civil anſwer, and promiſed him his requeſt; and the next night ſent his own ſervant Vaterio to him, to acquaint him that his pardon was obtained, and would be ſent him next morning. But this was no other than a falſehood invented for the preſent to ſtop his mouth till he could effectually prevent his diſcovery of the murder. This he did by giving him poiſon in a bottle of wine, which his ſervant carried to him in priſon for that purpoſe; and the next morning Pedro being found dead, it was ſuppoſed he had poiſoned himſelf to prevent his public execution.

Not long after, Leonardo, the other aſſaſſin, who was at Pavia, wrote a letter to Albemare, ſaying he was very poor, and begging him to lend him, or give him 50 ducats. Albemare took no notice of this letter; on which Leonardo wrote him a ſecond, very much enraged, and ſaid, that he would full as ſoon be

hanged as ſtarved; and therefore, if Albemare would not ſupply him with money to ſupport him in a comfortable way of life, he would confeſs the murder of Baretano, and impeach him. This letter came when Albemare was abroad; and his ſervant Vaterio, being obliged to go out, laid it on a cupboard in his maſter's room, in order to be in his ſight as ſoon as he came home; but a natural fool that Albemare kept in his houſe, ſeeing where the letter was put, climbed up upon a ſtool, took it down, and ran with it into the court-yard, jumping about, and crying out, that God Almighty had ſent him a letter. Clara at this time coming in from church, and ſeeing the fool with this letter, took it out of his hand, and obſerving that it was directed to her huſband, put it in her pocket, in order to give it him when he came home; and aſked his ſervant (who was juſt returned) from whence it came? To which the ſervant replied, he could not tell: but the fool following Clara, kept crying out, "The letter is ſent from God Almighty. I tell you it is God's own letter to me, and not to my maſter Albemare." The ſtrangeneſs of the idiot's words, and his urgency in repeating them, gave Clara ſo ſtrong a curioſity to open the letter, that ſhe could not reſiſt it; when, ſeeing the contents, ſhe was for ſome time like one turned into ſtone with horror, nor knew which way to act; for ſhe was extremely ſhocked to be her huſband's accuſer; but the knowledge of a murder bore too near a reſemblance to the having committed one for an honeſt mind to undergo; and reflecting alſo on the ſpeech of the idiot, no doubt divinely dictated, ſhe conſidered herſelf as bound, in duty to God and her conſcience, to diſcover all ſhe knew. She gave the letter into the hands of a magiſtrate, relating the manner in which ſhe came by it. Upon this her huſband Albemare was taken up. Leonardo alſo was brought from Pavia, and, ſeeing his own letter, he ſoon confeſſed the fact, and accuſed Albemare of hiring him to undertake it. They were both executed for the ſame crime. Leonardo died penitent; but Albemare impiouſly curſed both his wife, the fool, and the ſervant Vaterio, whom he accuſed of being his inſtrument to poiſon Pedro in priſon the night before his intended execution. Vaterio alſo on that was arraigned, and condemned to the rack where he ſoon confeſſed the fact, but declared his innocence with regard to the murder of Baretano. Leonardo and Vaterio were both gibbeted; and the body of Albemare, after being hanged, was burnt, and his aſhes thrown in the air.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I WAS agreeably entertained, ſome days ago, with the correſpondence of Dr Beattie and Dr Prieſtley, inſerted in your Magazine, P. 51, 83. The pleaſure Dr Beattie enjoys when flattered with the name of a Chriſtian from a perſon who declares the atonement makes no part of his creed, delighted me exceedingly, while Dr Prieſtley, without heſitation, gives him the flattering appellation, and at the ſame time tells him in his book, that, were he poſſeſſed with the ſame powers of declamation, and allowed himſelf the ſame liberty to uſe them, he would make him (as he denies the preſcience of the Deity) as black as an Atheiſt. It is with impatience I wait to ſee how Dr Beattie will receive his animadverſions, after having been ſo pleaſed with his letter.

I muſt likewiſe compliment Dr Prieſtley upon his penetration in finding out, that a profeſſor of a college here is obliged to ſign the Scots Confeſſion of Faith; a truth which, it was hoped, might have lain concealed, as it could not have been diſcovered by intuition, or even by the power of common ſenſe. I make no doubt but our northern lights will give him flaſh for flaſh, as it would be pitiful, nay, wondrous pitiful! ſhould they be extinguiſhed ſo ſoon, as it is only of late years that they have been noticed by philoſophers.

It is to be hoped that Dr Prieſtley's publication will have at leaſt this good effect, that it ſhall hinder his antagoniſts, in their future performances, to write in that turnid declamatory manner which ſome of them have hitherto done.

Yours, &c. ORTHODOXUS.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE lately got ſeveral doubts, which I would fain be relieved of, by means of ſome of your correſpondents. I have

been a farmer all my days; and by my induſtry and attention, ſeconded by the bleſſing of God, I bought my farm from the laird; and can now live very comfortably, and intend to ſet down my ſons each on his own free farm. A neighbour laird found out that my lands would make a vote for a member of parliament; and as he was ſetting up for the member, he offered to make it good, and to pay the expence of the charter, if I would be for him; and, over and above, he would make me a commiſſioner of ſupply: now I was glad of that; becauſe they manage the high-road-filler, and great miſmanagement there is of it; for the lairds employ it all to make the roads to their own houſes, and to mend their coal gaits; and the honeſt folk that work at them cannot get their roads mended to the kirk or the miln; and as I would then have ſome ſay, I would get ſome of the ſtatute work to our own ſide of the pariſh. But ſince ever that happened, tho' I was called to ſeveral ſupply courts, their never was a word about the high ways; for all the buſineſs was about dividing valuations: and it is about that, that I have my doubts. I was always deſired to vote as the laird did; but in many of the queſtions, I thought the vote went the wrong way; for the laird's friends are the moſt numerous. Now I have great doubts, whether I have done right or wrong; and whether the commiſſioners of ſupply are bound to act according to conſcience, or not: I ſee that they elect a præſes and a clerk, and the queſtion is debated, as we do when called on juries before the circuit court; but there we take no oath to judge juſtly, as the jurymen do; and I obſerved that ſo many voted always one way, and ſo many the other, whatever way the juſtice lay. There were ſome lawyers there too, and they ſpoke much; but they voted always along with the party they ſided with. But I did not wonder ſo much at that; for they ſay they will ſpeak and vote for any ſide that pays them beſt; as I did with the laird, who is thought one of the wiſeſt and honeſteſt juſtices of the peace of the ſhire, and yet he bade us often vote againſt what I thought but common juſtice. Now I do not wiſh to judge, that I may not be judged: and I cannot readily think, that the laird would lead me and ſome other honeſt men to pervert judgment, but rather that the commiſſioners are named by them that has moſt intereſt with the king and the parliament, in order to make their election ſure, againſt them that would not be ſo true to the kirk and the king. But if it is otherways, and that we are bound and obligated to judge righteous judgment, (for it is written in the Lord's word, Lev. xix. 15. "Ye ſhall do no unrighteouſneſs in judgment: thou ſhalt not reſpect the perſon of the poor, nor honour the perſon of the mighty: *but* in righteouſneſs ſhalt thou judge thy neighbour.") God forgive the laird for leading me into ſuch a ſcrape; for altho' I like him very well, and wiſh to ſee him our member, for he has a ſmall family, and may chance to get a poſt to help to bring them up, and ſet them out in the world; tho' I do not think but he would be much wiſer to ſtay at home, and incloſe and improve his eſtate, which would be a furer fund for portions to his bairns; Yet if there is any danger of my riſking the ſalvation of my own precious and immortal ſoul by going on in falſe judgment, I will rather ſtay away from theſe courts, than incur eternal damnation. I wiſh you could get ſome of your friends to clear up theſe ſcruples, and put it in your paper ſoon; for till I get it I will not go again to the court. I went to our miniſter, and ſpake to him. He firſt ſaid a great word of terror to me, "judgment is mine, ſaith the "Lord, and I will requite it." But on ſecond thoughts he ſaid, he was not ſkilled about it. Now I fear that was for fear of angering the laird; for he is very great with him, and gets his ſupper with him ilka Sunday night. Now I wiſh you would mend the ſpelling, and get me an anſwer ſoon; for I hear there's to be a great court the week after next.

Yours, &c. G. M.

October 15. 1774.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SINCE the late diſſolution of parliament, the public papers in our neighbouring country have been amply ſtored with the addreſſes of candidates, offering their ſervices to electors, and declaring their intentions to act in an upright conſtitutional manner, if favoured with votes and intereſt ſufficient to obtain a ſeat.

In this country (this city excepted), no public addreſſes have appeared, owing, perhaps, to that bad political for-

tune which attends the gentlemen who are at the trouble of writing them.—The following concerns no ſuch mighty matter as a ſeat in parliament, but is the unſucceſsful addreſs of a teacher, offering his ſervices, and declaring himſelf a candidate for the vacant Engliſh ſchool of a little burgh, in conſequence of a public invitation to a comparative trial.—If thought worthy of a place, by inſerting it you will oblige,

SIR,

Yours, &c. NICHOLAS FRECK.

To the Worſhipful BAILLIES *of* F——C——H.

Worſhipful Sirs,

"YOUR very pertinent and perſpicuous advertiſement happened fortuitouſly to fall within the ſphere of my obſervation upon the 27th ult. new ſtyle, by which it is conſpicable, that the very veſtiges of erudition are almoſt totally obliterated in the town of F——c——h, and places adjacent, by the late privation of a ſkilful pedagogue, or teacher of the Engliſh *lingua*, writing and arithmetic; and that your youth are permitted to ſpring up ſpontaneouſly like the wild brambles of the wilderneſs.

"Now, Sirs, as I am a profeſſed adept in all theſe ramifications of learning, and have a ſuperlative talent of conveying and inculcating my innate and acquired ideas into the puerile minds of the *adoloſcentes* under my tuition with perſpicuity and facility, which co-operates towards their future improvement and edification, by inſtilling the ſeeds of ſcience into the fertile hot-beds of their pregnant imaginations, and makes knowledge ſprout and germinate like the muſhroom of a ſummer's evening.

"Therefore, full freighted with theſe tranſcendent excellencies, and conſcious of my own perſonal abilities, I, with a laudable audacity, do by theſe preſents inliſt myſelf a candidate in your propounded comparative trial of examination, and am in no diffidence or perturbation about gathering the laurels from amongſt the feet of my antagoniſts, if juſtice only be permitted to hold the ſcales in her equitable hands.

"Having in this exhibited a ſpecimen of my profound literation and aptitude for teaching, veracity whiſpers in my ear that I ought alſo to give you a peep into the profundity of my foibles, of which, in the catalogue of my peccadillos, incontinence and inebriety are the moſt flagrant. As for the firſt, I have long ago expiated my juvenile tranſgreſſions, by exhibiting a demure countenance before the congregation on the ſtool of repentance; and this, they ſay, is abſterſive, and mundifies from all pollution and uncleanneſs, as if ſprinkled with the aſhes of the red heifer on the day of expiation. Beſides, being now at the eve of my grand climacteric, and my impetuous natural powers having at length yielded up their priſtine predominancy to ſedate ſober contemplation, I can ſay with the royal voluptuary under the ſame unhappy predicament, *Vanity of vanities!*

"Being now arrived at the ſection of intemperance, I muſt acknowledge, candid Sirs, that there is ſomething repugnant in a cup of the *creature* to the ſtrongeſt reſolutions of my fortitude; for, ſo ſoon as the inſinuating thief comes within the ſphere of contact with my fingers, it is thence conveyed, with an irreſiſtible velocity, to my organs of deglutition; but, by what unknown tracks it marches from thence directly to the *cenſorium*, let philoſophers inveſtigate; for ſure I am it does not proceed thither by the ordinary ſlow progreſs of chilification; for, after a repeated rummer of veritable Nantz, ſwallowed with avidity, I have often felt the ſly companion had pervaded and darted his noxious influences, like the lightnings of electricity, into my vertiginous brain. Sometimes it enlivens my fancy, ſometimes drowns it; but when the intoxicating fumes are fled from my *emporium*, and returning reaſon gains the aſcendant over my before dormant faculties, I then redouble my *diligentia*, and cry out *peccavi*, till I again relapſe into my former ill-fated propenſity: But, upon the whole, I am an indefatigable pains-taking teacher, and my fingers are become callous by the habitual uſe of the ferula.

"As of all things I deteſt verboſity and prolixity, I ſhall, without further amplification, ſubſcribe myſelf,

Courteous Sirs,

Your moſt obſequious,

and devoted ſervant,

JACOBUS M——H, A. M.

POETRY.

A HYMN *to the* MORNING.

WHILE yet the ſun but ſlender light ſupplies,
And day-break trembles faintly o'er the ſkies,
Let me the pleaſing morning-walk purſue,
And waſh my footſteps in the balmy dew;
See the bright curtains of Aurora drawn,
And ſing the glories of th' unfolding dawn.
Hail, infant morn! etherial radiance, hail!
Ariſe, and night's retreating ſhades impell;
Purſue the ſable curtain as it flies,
And ſpread thy limpid light o'er all the ſkies;
Thro' the vaſt void diffuſe thy gentle beams,
Glow on the hills, and tremble on the ſtreams!
Come, bluſhing dawn, with ruddy circles crown'd,
With limpid garments flowing all around;
In majeſty extend thy roſy hand,
And wide o'er nature ſtretch thy orient wand.
See! ev'ry ſtar at thy approach expires,
And, ſtep by ſtep, the ſilver moon retires!
See! languid nature at thy ſmile revives,
And diſtant far all ſullen ſadneſs drives.
To thee the feather'd ſongſters ſtretch their wings,
Strain their glad throats, and ev'ry thicket rings:
With pinions dipp'd in balmy dew they riſe,
Spring at the light, and muſic fills the ſkies;
The tow'ring lark ſalutes thy living ray,
And welcomes with her ſong th' approaching day;
As when of old the great Creator ſpoke,
And light refulgent from the darkneſs broke,
Carrolling angels warbl'd thy applauſe,
And all ador'd the Firſt Almighty Cauſe.
But ſee thy orient lamp! the ſun now heaves
His golden curve above the ocean's waves!
Now quite reveal'd to ſight, he rolls on high
His bright circumference along the ſky;
Low earth from far his grateful influence feels,
And ev'ry flow'r its op'ning ſweets reveals;
A rich perfume the flow'ry vallies fills,
And clouds of incenſe roll around the hills;
From the moiſt ball ariſe delightful ſteams,
And cooling vapours ſmoke along the ſtreams.
Heav'n! What a pleaſing proſpect opens round!
Bliſs upon bliſs, and joys on joys rebound!
See! ſunny mountains riſe on ev'ry ſide!
See! lucid ſtreams in gentle torrents glide!
Majeſtic, there a goodly foreſt nods;
Here leſſer groves, the Muſes' bleſt abodes.
See! yonder ſun, with unabated force,
O'er heav'n's bright azure holds his flaming courſe:
Thro' amber clouds, around his chariot driv'n,
He rides in all the majeſty of heav'n;
Till, all diſſolving into limpid air,
The painted exhalations diſappear;
Then, quite reveal'd, to ſkies remoteſt bound
He pours, in floods, the vital tide around.
Vaſt are the blazing glories that adorn
The ſplendor of this temporary morn!
But ſoon a brighter morning ſhall ariſe,
And brighter ſplendor glow in purer ſkies;
When the great Source of light himſelf ſhall ſhine
In glory uncreated and divine.

VISIONICUS.

An HYMN *to the* SUN.

To a Lady who had got a Diſorder in her Eyes.

THOU powerful God of phyſic, Phœbus, hear,
And be propitious to thy ſuppliant's pray'r.
Grant my petition, and a bleating lamb,
Or, if it be thy choice, a butting ram,
Shall ſtain thy altar with a purple gore,
And fill thy temple with a dying roar.
My prayer is, Thou wouldſt employ thy art,
And to Maria's eyes a cure impart;
Let blaze the luſtre of a ſoul benign,
Nor let her only in her virtues ſhine.
When thus the God reply'd, "Raſh is thy pray'r,
"Vain are thy vows, diſpers'd in empty air;
"Should I reſtore her to her former ſight,
"My abſence then could not create the night;
"Then would her eyes be rivals of the day,
"And I can brook no partner in my ſway."

To Miſs ——. *From* GRÆME'S POEMS, *juſt publiſhed.*

YOU'RE right, my dear!—much more, I ween,
Of ſweet content I've often ſeen,
In honeſt taylor TOM'S;
Much more, I ſwear, than e'er I ſaw
'Mongſt lords of *land*, or lords of *law*,
In all their lordly domes.

But ſay, my dear!—ſay, couldſt thou dwell
Some poor man's wife in ſome poor cell,
With little to endear it!
But love and peace, and bleſs your lot,
And ſing, and cheer his little cot?
I fear, I fear, I fear it!

But if thou wouldeſt ſhare my fate,
In this, or any meaner ſtate,
I ne'er ſo mean a body;
As I'm in love, believe my word,
If ever I ſhould be my lord,
Thou, thou ſhouldſt be my lady.

But, pugh! to ſweet content and thee,
Pray, what is lordſhip unto me?
What's majeſty itſelf?
Crowns, ſceptres, titles, I deſpiſe,
And riches, in my reaſon's eyes,
Appear but prid'ning pelf.

That theſe could ne'er ſupply the want
Of love, and peace, and ſweet content,
The annals of all nations
Declare; and we have ſeldom ſeen
Content with wealth and pow'r combine,
To bleſs ſuperior ſtations.

Health, competence, with thee, my dear!
A cot like TOM's—*brechan*—and beer
Like his, full briſk and nappy;
Brew'd by himſelf and wife, they ſay,
To treat their friends on new-year's day;
Would make me too, too happy!

The POET *and the* LOUSE.
A FABLE.

A POET on his arm reclin'd,
Hamm'ring for language more refin'd,
Torturing a line ten thouſand ways,
And twiſting words for modern praiſe,
Ill-natur'd grew, and curs'd his Muſe,
To think her aid ſhe could refuſe:
His nails he bit—his fingers too,
And beat his torchead black and blue;
Then ſtarted up, and meaſur'd o'er
In ghaſtly ſtrides the dirty floor;
Then bounc'd again into his chair,
Re-bit his nails, and tore his hair;
A thouſand invocations made
To ev'ry ſoft Pierian maid;
But all in vain—the tuneful nine
Refus'd to lend a ſingle line:
When, ſtrutting o'er the half-wrote page,
A louſe addreſs'd the angry ſage:
"In oaths, my friend, be not profuſe,
"But hear the dictates of a louſe,
"Who many years has rang'd, and fed
"Upon the cover of thy head—
"For which the humbly thanks thee, bard,
"And now attend thy ruſſet ward;
"Contend no more for Pindus hill;
"Pindus did ne'er a belly fill:
"Rack not thy brains for gingling rhimes,
"In theſe Saturnian barren times,
"When men of ſenſe are all pronounc'd
"Thy country's foes—and to renounc'd:
"The ſons of ſatire, wit, and verſe,
"Are ſometimes thought of in their hearſe;
"And when ſome years they're dead and gone,
"Subſcription raiſes up a ſtone.
"Then now deſiſt, dear worthy friend,
"If you want bread we both muſt end;
"Sir, poſe you ſhine in ſatire's ſtate,
"King's-bench, alas! muſt prove thy fate."
The poet, fir'd at this advice,
Ne'er having heard the ſons of lice
Call'd moraliſts in Æſop's tale;
The wretch he mangl'd with his nail.

E. M. T.

PORTRAIT *of a Gentleman fit to repreſent his Country in Parliament.*

AN underſtanding juſt, preciſe and clear,
A heart that's manly, gen'rous and ſincere;
Of wealth an eaſy, chearful competence,
For virtue's oft impair'd by indigence:
Large and extenſive views of public right,
Deſpiſing preſent eaſe and party ſpite;
Who nobly ſcorns the mean corrupting tribe,
And ſpurns away the miniſterial bribe;
Revering from his ſoul his country's laws,
Ready to fight, or periſh in its cauſe;
Oppoſing thraldom in the leaſt degree,
And warm with zeal for Britiſh liberty.

Oct. 18. HAMPDEN.

A RHAPSODY *on the* TIMES.

SHOULD ſuch brave heroes riſe as CINCINNATUS,
Who left his plough to ſerve his country *gratis;*
Or poor FABRICIUS, who deſpis'd of old,
With honeſt zeal, king *Pyrrhus'* ſhining *gold;*
Who did more good in one day than (I fear, Sir)
Our *ſenators* will do in *ſeven* years, Sir:
What would they think to ſee free Britons *ſold*
And *bought*—like ſheep, or oxen, in a *fold?*
Would they not ſay—That city merits ſlavery,
Whoſe *counſellors* prefer to CANDOUR—*knavery;*
Who, if they get a little *gold* or *drink,*
Don't value whether COMMERCE ſwim or *ſink.*

CATO CENSOR.

Extempore, on reading the above; by an INTIMATE *of the* AUTHOR.

SUCH *old-faſhion'd* bombaſt!—Away with your *clatters!*
We know better things than make *ploughmen* DICTATORS;
This might do in *old Rome*, when ſhe could not afford
To elect a rich *Nabob*—a *knight*—or a *lord:*
But what is't to us, whether *trade* ſink or ſwim?—
If we get the *money*—the *mean's* a mere whim.
Would not ev'ry wiſe man, Sir, accuſe him of *fooling,*
Who'd prefer to a *knight* a poor *dealer in* WOOLEN?
The good old Scots proverb ſays truly, you know,
"'Tis *money* alone makes the *mare* now to go."

IRONICUS.

Edinburgh, Oct. 18.

THE REVIEW.

The PATRIOT. *Addreſſed to the* ELECTORS *of* GREAT BRITAIN. *Octavo.*

THIS maſterly writer begins with obſerving, "that to ſelect and depute thoſe by whom laws are to be made, and taxes to be granted, is a high dignity and important truſt; and it is the buſineſs of every elector to conſider how this dignity may be well ſuſtained, and this truſt faithfully diſcharged. It ought (continues he) to be deeply impreſſed on the minds of all who have voices in this national deliberation, that no man can deſerve a ſeat in parliament who is not a *patriot*. No other man will protect our rights; no other man can merit our confidence."—Our author then proceeds to ſhow what a patriot is, as follows:

"A PATRIOT is he whoſe public conduct is regulated by one ſingle motive, the love of his country; who, as an agent in parliament, has for himſelf neither hope nor fear, neither kindneſs nor reſentment, but refers every thing to the common intereſt.

"That of five hundred men, ſuch as this degenerate age affords, a majority can be found thus virtuouſly abſtracted, who will affirm? Yet there is no good in deſpondence: vigilance and activity often effect more than was expected. Let us take a patriot where we can meet him; and, that we may not flatter ourſelves by falſe appearances, diſtinguiſh thoſe marks which are certain from thoſe which may deceive; for a man may have the external appearance of a patriot without the conſtituent qualities; as falſe coins have often luſtre, tho' they want weight.

"Some claim a place in the liſt of patriots by an acrimonious and unremitting oppoſition to the court.

"This mark is by no means infallible. Patriotiſm is not neceſſarily included in rebellion. A man may hate his king, yet not love his country. He that has been refuſed a reaſonable or unreaſonable requeſt, who thinks his merit under-rated, and ſees his influence declining, begins ſoon to talk of natural equality, the abſurdity of many made for one, the original compact, the foundation of authority, and the majeſty of the people. As his political melancholy increaſes, he tells, and perhaps dreams, of the advances of the prerogative, and the dangers of arbitrary power; yet his deſign, in all his declamation, is not to benefit his country, but to gratify his malice.

"Theſe, however, are the moſt honeſt of the opponents of government; their patriotiſm is a ſpecies of diſeaſe; and they feel ſome part of what they expreſs. But the greater, far the greater number of thoſe who rave and rail, and inquire and accuſe, neither ſuſpect, nor fear, nor care for the public; but hope to force their way to riches by virulence and invective, and are vehement and clamorous, only that they may be ſooner hired to be ſilent.

"A man ſometimes ſtarts up a patriot only by diſſeminating diſcontent, and propagating reports of ſecret influence, of dangerous counſels, of violated rights, and encroaching uſurpation.

"This practice is no certain note of patriotiſm. To inſtigate the populace with rage beyond the provocation, is to ſuſpend public happineſs, not to deſtroy it. He is no lover of his country that unneceſſarily diſturbs its peace. Few errors, and few faults of government, can juſtify an appeal to the rabble, who ought not to judge of what they cannot underſtand, and whoſe opinions are not propagated by reaſon, but caught by contagion.

"The fallaciouſneſs of this note of patriotiſm is particularly apparent, when the clamour continues after the evil is paſt. They who are now filling our ears with Mr Wilkes, and the freeholders of Middleſex, lament a grievance which is now at an end. Mr Wilkes may be choſen, if any will chuſe him, and the precedent of his excluſion makes not any honeſt, or any decent man, think himſelf in danger.

"It may be doubted whether the name of a patriot can be fairly given as the reward of ſecret ſatire, or open outrage.

"To offer a petition not expected to be granted, to inſult a king with a rude remonſtrance, only becauſe there is no puniſhment for legal inſolence, is not courage, for there is no danger; nor patriotiſm, for it tends to the ſubverſion of order, and leſs wickedneſs looſe upon the land, by deſtroying the reverence due to ſovereign authority.

But, pugh! to ſweet content and thee,
Pray, what is lordſhip unto me?
What's majeſty itſelf?
Crowns, ſceptres, titles, I deſpiſe,
And riches, in my reaſon's eyes,
Appear but prid'ning pelf.

That theſe could ne'er ſupply the want
Of love, and peace and ſweet content,
The annals of all nations
Declare; and we have ſeldom ſeen
Content with wealth and pow'r combine,
To bleſs ſuperior ſtations.

Health, competence, with thee, my dear!
A cot like TOM'S—*brechan*—and beer
Like his full brisk and nappy;
Brew'd by himſelf and wife, they ſay,
To treat their friends on new-year's day;
Would make me too, too happy!

The POET *and the* LOUSE.
A FABLE.

A POET on his arm reclin'd,
Than m'ring for language more refin'd,
Tort'ring a line ten thouſand ways,
And twitting words for modern praiſe,
Ill-natur'd grew, and curs'd his Muſe,
To think her aid ſhe could refuſe:
His nails he bit—his fingers too,
And beat his torchead black and blue;
Then ſtarted up, and meaſur'd o'er
In ghaſtly ſtrides the dirty floor;
Then bounc'd again into his chair,
Re-bit his nails, and tore his hair;
A thouſand invocations made
To ev'ry ſoft Pierian maid:
But all in vain—the tuneful nine
Refus'd to lend a ſingle line:
When, ſtrutting o'er the half-wrote page,
A louſe addreſs'd the angry ſage:
"In oaths, my friend, be not profuſe,
"But hear the dictates of a louſe,
"Who many years has rang'd, and fed
"Upon the cover of thy head—
"For which ſhe humbly thanks thee, bard,
"And now attend thy ruſſet ward;
"Contend no more for Pindus hill;
"Pindus did ne'er a belly fill:
"Rack not thy brains for gingling rhimes,
"In theſe Saturnian barren times,
"When men of ſenſe are all pronounc'd
"Thy country's foes—and to renounc'd:
"The ſons of ſatire, wit, and verſe,
"Are ſometimes thought of in their hearſe;
"And when ſome years they're dead and gone,
"Subſcription raiſes up a ſtone.
"Then now defit, dear worthy friend,
"If you want bread we both muſt end;
"Suppoſe you ſhine in ſatire's ſtate,
"King's-bench, alas! muſt prove thy fate."
The poet, fir'd at this advice,
Ne'er having heard the ſons of lice
Call'd moraliſts in Æſop's tale;
The wretch he mangl'd with his nail.

E. M. T.

PORTRAIT *of a Gentleman fit to repreſent his Country in Parliament.*

AN underſtanding juſt, preciſe and clear,
A heart that's manly, gen'rous and ſincere;
Of wealth an eaſy, chearful competence,
For virtue's oft impair'd by indigence:
Large and extenſive views of public right,
Deſpiſing preſent eaſe and party ſpite;
Who nobly ſcorns the mean corrupting tribe,
And ſpurns away the miniſterial bribe;
Revering from his ſoul his country's laws,
Ready to fight, or periſh in its cauſe;
Oppoſing thraldom in the leaſt degree,
And warm with zeal for Britiſh liberty.

Oct. 18. HAMPDEN.

A RHAPSODY *on the* TIMES.

SHOULD ſuch brave heroes riſe as CINCINNATUS,
Who left his plough to ſerve his country *gratis*;
Or poor FABRICIUS, who deſpis'd of old,
With honeſt zeal, king *Pyrrhus'* ſhining *gold*;
Who did more good in one day than (I fear, Sir)
Our *ſenators* will do in *ſeven* years, Sir:
What would they think to ſee free Britons *ſold*
And *bought*—like ſheep, or oxen, in a *fold*?
Would they not ſay—That city merits ſlavery,
Whoſe *counſellors* prefer to CANDOUR—*knavery*;
Who, if they get a little *gold* or *drink*,
Don't value whether COMMERCE ſwim or *ſink*.

CATO CENSOR.

Extempore, on reading the above; by an INTIMATE *of the* AUTHOR.

SUCH *old-faſhion'd* bombaſt!—Away with your *clatters!*
We know better things than make *ploughmen* DICTATORS;
This might do in *old Rome*, when ſhe could not afford
To elect a rich *Nabob*—a *knight*—or a *lord*:
But what is't to us, whether *trade* ſink or ſwim?—
If we get the *money*—the *mean*'s a mere whim.
Would not every wiſe man, Sir, accuſe him of *folding*,
Who'd prefer to a *knight* a poor *dealer in* WOOLEN?
The good old Scots proverb ſays truly, you know,
"'Tis *money* done makes the *man* now to go."

IRONICUS.

Edinburgh, Oct. 18.

THE REVIEW.

The PATRIOT. *Addreſſed to the* ELECTORS *of* GREAT BRITAIN. *Octavo.*

THIS maſterly writer begins with obſerving, "that to ſelect and depute thoſe by whom laws are to be made, and taxes to be granted, is a high dignity and important truſt; and it is the buſineſs of every elector to conſider how this dignity may be well ſuſtained, and this truſt faithfully diſcharged. It ought (continues he) to be deeply impreſſed on the minds of all who have voices in this national deliberation, that no man can deſerve a ſeat in parliament who is not a *patriot*. No other man will protect our rights; no other man can merit our confidence."—Our author then proceeds to ſhow what a patriot is, as follows:

"A PATRIOT is he whoſe public conduct is regulated by one ſingle motive, the love of his country; who, as an agent in parliament, has for himſelf neither hope nor fear, neither kindneſs nor reſentment, but refers every thing to the common intereſt.

"That of five hundred men, ſuch as this degenerate age affords, a majority can be found thus virtuouſly abſtracted, who will affirm? Yet there is no good in deſpondence: vigilance and activity often effect more than was expected. Let us take a patriot where we can meet him; and, that we may not flatter ourſelves by falſe appearances, diſtinguiſh thoſe marks which are certain from thoſe which may deceive; for a man may have the external appearance of a patriot without the conſtituent qualities; as falſe coins have often luſtre, tho' they want weight.

"Some claim a place in the liſt of patriots by an acrimonious and unremitting oppoſition to the court.

"This mark is by no means infallible. Patriotiſm is not neceſſarily included in rebellion. A man may hate his king, yet not love his country. He that has been refuſed a reaſonable or unreaſonable requeſt, who thinks his merit under-rated, and ſees his influence declining, begins ſoon to talk of natural equality, the abſurdity of many made for one, the original compact, the foundation of authority, and the majeſty of the people. As his political melancholy increaſes, he tells, and perhaps dreams, of the advances of the prerogative, and the dangers of arbitrary power; yet his deſign, in all his declamation, is not to benefit his country, but to gratify his malice.

"Theſe, however, are the moſt honeſt of the opponents of government; their patriotiſm is a ſpecies of diſeaſe; and they feel ſome part of what they expreſs. But the greater, far the greater number of thoſe who rave and rail, and inquire and accuſe, neither ſuſpect, nor fear, nor care for the public; but hope to force their way to riches by virulence and invective, and are vehement and clamorous, only that they may be ſooner hired to be ſilent.

"A man ſometimes ſtarts up a patriot only by diſſeminating diſcontent, and propagating reports of ſecret influence, of dangerous counſels, of violated rights, and encroaching uſurpation.

"This practice is no certain note of patriotiſm. To inſtigate the populace with rage beyond the provocation, is to ſuſpend public happineſs, not to deſtroy it. He is no lover of his country that unneceſſarily diſturbs its peace. Few errors, and few faults of government, can juſtify an appeal to the rabble, who ought not to judge of what they cannot underſtand, and whoſe opinions are not propagated by reaſon, but caught by contagion.

"The fallaciouſneſs of this note of patriotiſm is particularly apparent, when the clamour continues after the evil is paſt. They who are now filling our ears with Mr Wilkes, and the freeholders of Middleſex, lament a grievance which is now at an end. Mr Wilkes may be choſen, if any will chuſe him, and the precedent of his excluſion makes not any honeſt, or any decent man, think himſelf in danger.

"It may be doubted whether the name of a patriot can be fairly given as the reward of ſecret ſatire, or open outrage.

"To offer a petition not expected to be granted, to inſult a king with a rude remonſtrance, only becauſe there is no puniſhment for legal inſolence, is not courage, for there is no danger; nor patriotiſm, for it tends to the ſubverſion of order, and leſs wickedneſs looſe upon the land, by deſtroying the reverence due to ſovereign authority.

"It is the quality of patriotism to be jealous and watchful, to obſerve all ſecret machinations, and to ſee public dangers at a diſtance. The true lover of his country is ready to communicate his fears, and to ſound the alarm whenever he perceives the approach of miſchief. But he ſounds no alarm when there is no enemy; he never terrifies his countrymen till he is terrified himſelf. The patriotiſm, therefore, may be juſtly doubted of him who profeſſes to be diſturbed by incredibilities; who tells that the laſt peace was obtained by bribing the princeſs of Wales; that the king is graſping at arbitrary power; and that, becauſe the French in their new conqueſts enjoy their own laws, there is a deſign at court of aboliſhing in England the trial by juries.

"Still leſs does the true patriot circulate opinions which he knows to be falſe. No man who loves his country fills the nation with clamorous complaints; that the Proteſtant religion is in danger, becauſe Popery is eſtabliſhed in the extenſive province of Quebec—a falſehood ſo open and ſhameleſs, that it can need no confutation among thoſe who know that of which it is almoſt impoſſible for the moſt unenlightened zealot to be ignorant.

"That Quebec is on the other ſide of the Atlantic, at too great a diſtance to do much good or harm to the European world.

"That the inhabitants, being French, were always Papiſts, who are certainly more dangerous as enemies than as ſubjects.

"That though the province be wide, the people are few, probably not ſo many as may be found in one of the larger Engliſh counties.

"That perſecution is not more virtuous in a Proteſtant than a Papiſt; and that, while we blame Lewis XIV. for his dragoons and his gallies, we ought, when power comes into our hands, to uſe it with greater equity.

"That when Canada, with its inhabitants, was yielded, the free enjoyment of their religion was ſtipulated; a condition of which king William, who was no propagator of Popery, gave an example nearer home, at the ſurrender of Limerick.

"That, in an age where every mouth is open for liberty of conſcience, it is equitable to ſhew ſome regard to the conſcience of a Papiſt, who may be ſuppoſed, like other men, to think himſelf ſafeſt in his own religion; and that thoſe, at leaſt, who enjoy a toleration, ought not to deny it to our new ſubjects.

"If liberty of conſcience be a natural right, we have no power to with-hold it; if it be an indulgence, it may be allowed to Papiſts, while it is not denied to other ſects.

"A patriot is neceſſarily and invariably a lover of the people. But even this mark may ſometimes deceive us.

"The people is a very heterogeneous and confuſed maſs of the wealthy and the poor, the wiſe and the fooliſh, the good and the bad. Before we confer on a man, who careſſes the people, the title of patriot, we muſt examine to what part of the people he directs his notice. It is proverbially ſaid, that he who diſſembles his own character may be known by that of his companions. If the candidate of patriotiſm endeavours to inſuſe right opinions into the higher ranks, and by their influence to regulate the lower; if he converſes chiefly with the wiſe, the temperate, the regular, and the virtuous, his love of the people may be urged in his favour. But if his firſt or principal application be to the indigent, who are always inflammable; to the weak, who are naturally ſuſpicious; to the ignorant, who are eaſily miſled; and to the profligate, who have no hope but from miſchief and confuſion; his love of the people proves little in his favour. No man can reaſonably be thought a lover of his country for roaſting an ox, or burning a *boot*, or attending the meeting at the *Mile-end*, or regiſtering his name in the *Lumber-troop*. He may, among the *drunkards*, be a *hearty fellow*, and among ſober handicraftſmen a *free ſpoken gentleman*; but he muſt have ſome better diſtinction before he is a *patriot*.

Mr Edmund Burke's *Speech from the Huſtings at* Briſtol, *on the firſt day of his arrival there.*

"*Gentlemen*,

"I AM come hither to ſolicit in perſon that favour which my friends have hitherto endeavoured to procure for me, by the moſt obliging, and to me the moſt honourable exertions.

"I have ſo high an opinion of the great truſt which you have to confer on this occaſion, and, by long experience,

ſo juſt a diffidence in my abilities to fill it in a manner adequate even to my own ideas, that I ſhould never have ventured of myſelf to intrude into that awful ſituation. But ſince I am called upon by the deſire of ſeveral reſpectable fellow-ſubjects, as I have done at other times, I give up my fears to their wiſhes. Whatever my other deficiencies may be, I do not know what it is to be wanting to my friends.

" I am not fond of attempting to raiſe public expectations by great promiſes. At this time there is much cauſe to conſider, and very little to preſume. We ſeem to be approaching to a great criſis in our affairs, which calls for the whole wiſdom of the wiſeſt among us, without being able to aſſure ourſelves, that any wiſdom can preſerve us from many and great inconveniences. You know I ſpeak of our unhappy conteſt with America. I confeſs it is a matter on which I look down as from a precipice. It is difficult in itſelf, and it is rendered more intricate by a great variety of plans of conduct. I do not mean to enter into them. I will not ſuſpect a want of good intention in framing them. But however pure the intentions of their authors may have been, we all know that the event has been unfortunate.

" The means of recovering our affairs are not obvious. So many great queſtions of commerce, of finance, of conſtitution, and of policy, are involved in this American deliberation, that I dare engage for nothing, but that I ſhall give it, without any predilection to former opinions, or any ſiniſter bias whatſoever, the honeſt and impartial conſideration of which I am capable. The public has a full right to it; and this great city, a main pillar in the commercial intereſt of Great Britain, muſt totter on its baſe by the ſlighteſt miſtake, with regard to our American meaſures. This much, however, I think it not amiſs to lay before you, that I am not, I hope, apt to to take up or lay down my opinions lightly. I have held, and ever ſhall maintain, to the beſt of my power, unimpaired and undiminiſhed, the juſt, wiſe, and neceſſary conſtitutional ſuperiority of Great Britain. This is neceſſary for America, as well as for us. I never mean to depart from it. Whatever may be loſt by it, I avow it. The forfeiture even of your favour, if by ſuch a declaration I could forfeit it, though the firſt object of my ambition, never will make me diſguiſe my ſentiments on this ſubject.

" But I have ever had a clear opinion, and have ever held a conſtant correſpondent conduct, that this ſuperiority is conſiſtent with all the liberties a ſober and ſpirited American ought to deſire. I never mean to put any coloniſt, or any human creature, in a ſituation not becoming a freeman. To reconcile Britiſh ſuperiority with American liberty ſhall be my great object, as far as my little faculties extend. I am far from thinking that both, even yet, may not be preſerved.

" When I firſt devoted myſelf to the public ſervice, I conſidered how I ſhould render myſelf fit for it; and this I did by endeavouring to diſcover what it was that gave this country the rank it holds in the world; I found that our proſperity and dignity aroſe principally, if not ſolely from two ſources, our conſtitution and commerce. Both theſe I have ſpared no ſtudy to underſtand, and no endeavour to ſupport.

" The diſtinguiſhing part of our conſtitution is its liberty. To preſerve that liberty inviolate ſeems the particular duty and proper truſt of a member of the houſe of commons. But the liberty, the only liberty I mean, is a liberty connected with order; that not only exiſts along with order and virtue, but which cannot exiſt at all without them. It inheres in good and ſteady government, as in its ſubſtance and vital principle.

" The other ſource of our power is commerce, of which you are ſo large a part, and which cannot exiſt, no more than your liberty, without a connection with many virtues. It has ever been a very particular and a very favourite object of my ſtudy in its principles, and its details. I think many here are acquainted with the truth of what I ſay. This I know, that I have ever had my houſe open, and my poor ſervices ready for traders and manufacturers of every denomination. My favourite ambition is to have thoſe ſervices acknowledged. I now appear before you to make trial, whether my earneſt endeavours have been ſo wholly oppreſſed by the weakneſs of my abilities, as to be rendered inſignificant in the eyes of a great trading city; or whether you chuſe to give a weight to humble abilities, for the ſake of the honeſt exertions with which they

are accompanied. This is my trial to-day. My induſtry is not on trial: of my induſtry I am ſure, as far as my conſtitution of mind and body admitted.

"When I was invited by many reſpectable merchants, freeholders, and freemen of this city, to offer them my ſervices, I had juſt received the honour of an election at another place, at a very great diſtance from this. I immediately opened the matter to thoſe of my worthy conſtituents, who were with me, and they unanimouſly adviſed me not to decline it; that they had elected me with a view to the public ſervice; and that as great queſtions relative to our commerce and colonies were imminent, that in ſuch matters I might derive authority and ſupport from the repreſentation of this great commercial city; they deſired me therefore to ſet off without delay, very well perſuaded that I never could forget my obligations to them, or to my friends, for the choice they had made of me. From that time to this inſtant I have not ſlept, and if I ſhould have the honour of being freely choſen by you, I hope I ſhall be as far from ſlumbering or ſleeping when your ſervice requires me to be awake, as I have been in coming to offer myſelf a candidate for your favour."

HISTORY OF THE TIMES.

OCTOBER 20.—*to* 27.

TURKEY AND RUSSIA.

Peterſburgh, Sept. 16.

"THE new grand vizir, immediately after his inſtallation, wrote a letter to marſhal Romanzow, the ſubſtance of which was to aſſure him, that he would take all poſſible care to have all the articles of the peace ſtrictly complied with, and hoped the ſame fidelity and exactneſs would be obſerved on our ſide. We are the more inclined to believe theſe aſſurances, as the Turks are abſolutely unable to begin the war afreſh, even if they were ever ſo well inclined ſo to do, all their army being returned to Conſtantinople, to carry the ſtandard of Mahomet thither; and they are beſides ſo much out of ſpirits, that they have no reliſh for fighting us at preſent."

Peterſburgh, Sept. 20. "It is certain that prince Repnin is appointed to go as ambaſſador from the empreſs to Conſtantinople. His ſuite will be both numerous and brilliant, and is to conſiſt of 500 perſons."

RUSSIA.

Peterſburgh, Sept. 23. "An officer arrived here, on Wedneſday laſt, from col. Michelſon, who has been for ſome time in purſuit of Pugatſcheffe, with an account of his having come up with his corps between Caricyn and Aſtracan; and that he had attacked and defeated him, taking his ammunition, cannon, and magazines; but that Pugatſcheffe had found means to eſcape. The officer, who brought this news to the empreſs, was immediately raiſed to the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

"The late mortality amongſt the horſes has ſwept off ſuch great numbers of them, that the province of Livonia (contrary to what is cuſtomary) is obliged to furniſh a conſiderable number for the empreſs's journey to Moſcow."

GERMANY.

Berlin, Oct. 3. "The exchange, which has been ſome time on the tapis, is now finiſhed between their Britannic and Pruſſian majeſties. His Pruſſian majeſty is to deliver up, for the principality of Saxe-Lauenbourg, a certain diſtrict of the old Marche, named Dromelin, and ſome bailiwicks of the country of Halberſtadt. This exchange taking place may prove very diſagreeable to the city of Hamburgh, on account of the rights which the ſaid principality pretends to have on the bailiwicks of Bergedorffe, poſſeſſed in common by the cities of Hamburgh and Lubec. Theſe rights have been formerly claimed by the houſe of Brunſwick-Hanover; but the affair was then adjuſted by the payment of a ſtipulated ſum of money."

Berlin, Oct. 11. "The king hath juſt made one of the beſt eſtabliſhments which a prince could form for his ſubjects. His majeſty hath ordered good ſchoolmaſters to be ſettled in all the villages, who are to have a penſion of 120

crowns each, that the peaſants may be at no expence for the education of their children."

ITALY.

Rome, Sept. 25. "The afternoon of the day the Pope died, cardinal Rezzonico, chamberlain, went in great ſtate to the Quirinal, where he performed the ceremony of breaking the ring of the deceaſed pontiff in the preſence of thoſe who had a right to aſſiſt at that ceremony. Then the body was embalmed, and inveſted with the pontifical habit, and ſhewn to the people. Yeſterday evening it was carried to the Vatican, where ſervice will be performed nine days ſucceſſively for the repoſe of his ſoul. The cardinal chamberlain has ſince broke the ſeal of the late Pope, and taken upon him the functions of government. The cardinals ſit every day to regulate public affairs, and will continue ſo to do till they enter into the conclave, which will be on the 1ſt of October.—The late Pope, before his death, has eſtabliſhed for ever, by a bull, the order of the Cordeliers to replace the Jeſuits in the functions of grand penitentiaries at St Peter's, and has aſſigned them very conſiderable appointments."

Bologna, Oct. 7. "We are not leſs ſtruck with aſtoniſhment here, than penetrated with grief, on learning, by letters from Rome, that, at the opening of the body of the Pope, in the preſence of the Spaniſh ambaſſador, the bowels of his holineſs were in part corroded, and his hair and nails fallen off. Theſe circumſtances have given occaſion for ſome ſtrong ſuſpicions, for which there is ſo much the more probable foundation, as the officer who taſtes the victuals and drink of the ſovereign pontiff is now at the point of death, with all the ſymptoms of the diſorder which has carried off the holy father."

Bologna, Oct. 9. "The laſt advices received here from Rome do not confirm the report ſpread of a number of foreign troops having entered that place; but they inform us of the death of the officer who taſted the food of the late Pope."

FRANCE.

Fontainbleau, Oct. 10. "The negociations of prince Maſſerano at the court of France have met with ſo much approbation, that he will be ſent again to the court of London, to endeavour to amuſe them, while the two courts, in conjunction with the empire and Sardinia, are preparing the *coup d'eclat* they have projected againſt the republics and free countries, which they want to reduce to ſlavery. The prince ſet out yeſterday for his deſtination. He muſt be preparing his batteries till he is aſſiſted by the ambaſſador from France, whom, it is generally thought, will be count de Guignes. His affair brings forth freſh difficulties every day, which retard the judgment upon it; and, though he is indefatigable in endeavouring to make his pretenſions balance with thoſe of his adverſaries, who depend only on the juſtneſs of their cauſe, the judges dare not hazard a ſentence, which will no doubt be reverſed by the parliament, which is going to be re-eſtabliſhed, if they decree againſt the party which has juſtice on its ſide."

Paris, Oct. 10. "Several packets of papers, tied up and ſealed, were lately found in the Seine, and carried to the comptroller-general, which tend to the diſcovery of ſome extraordinary abuſes in the corn trade, for monopolizing and enhancing the price of all kinds of grain. It is aſtoniſhing that the parties concerned did not make uſe of a more effectual method of deſtroying theſe papers.—There has been an inſurrection at Metz, on account of no corn or flour being brought to market there one market-day."

Paris, Oct. 12. "Mr Deligre, firſt preſident of the antient parliament of Paris, accompanied by the ten vice-preſidents, with ſix of the oldeſt counſellors, were admitted, the 10th inſtant, to the privy-council, where his majeſty preſided, aſſiſted only by the duke d'Orleans, and M. de Miromeny, vice-chancellor. They received his majeſty's inſtructions for the re-eſtabliſhment of their body, and returned him thanks; but, as his majeſty is deſirous for re-uniting ſome members, who have deſerted their party to continue in the new parliament, they have obtained permiſſion of his majeſty to take the opinion of the whole body, which will be aſſembled for that purpoſe, that they may acquieſce conjunctly to his majeſty's will, to the end that unity may be preſerved among them. We are in expectation of ſeeing, on St Martin's day, the grandeſt ceremony that ever was

in France. The princes of the blood, the dukes, archbiſhops, and biſhops, and honorary members will attend, and public rejoicings will conclude the feſtival. People are very inquiſitive to know if the duke d'Aiguillon will be preſent, though we are informed that he is making great intereſt to keep his ſeat there. Some perſons aſſert that his majeſty will attend to open the aſſembly, but others doubt it. It is certain he will go there on his return from Fontainbleau to hold a bed of juſtice. All the regulations he has made for the re-eſtabliſhment of the finances tend to it."

Paris, Oct. 17. "The marquis de Vaſſan, col. of horſe, lord of Poiſeux, near Soiſſons, having dug apartments in a rock for the poor on his eſtate, one of of them was imprudent enough to dig that part which he inhabited, in order to make it larger; and on the 1ſt of this month, in the evening, the rock, which is thirty feet high, fell in. The marquis of Vaſſan was no ſooner informed of this diſaſter, than he went to the place with a number of people, who, in four hours time, removed the broken rock; and out of eight perſons who lodged in it, only two old men were killed. Two young children, with their father, and mother (who was with child), and a daughter of about thirty years old, were ſaved."

AMERICA.

Extract of a letter from a ſenſible Quaker in Boſton to his correſpondent in London, Sept. 1.

"The deſign of the Britiſh adminiſtration, with reſpect not only to this town and province, but all the colonies on the continent, is ſo obviouſly viſible by this act of parliament, that no one can be at a loſs to know, that it is to oblige America, by the iron hand of power, to ſubmit to ſovereign tyranny. This is the light in which it is ſeen by all ranks, orders, and conditions of men, from one end of the continent to the other. Even thoſe too who have been diſtinguiſhed as the friends of government, are fully ſatisfied that this violent plan is to eſtabliſh deſpotiſm, inſtead of thoſe wholeſome laws we have been uſed to be governed by, and which we are ready to obey and adopt. Few will ſuppoſe there could be ſuch an union of the colonies; but the choice of deputies to meet in congreſs for the public good, and the partial relief of injured Boſton, fully convince us of that unanimity which univerſally ſubſiſts."

Connecticut, Sept. 3. "Col. Fitch, our preſent high ſheriff, has affronted the people of Windham and Norwich (by ſaying they acted like ſcoundrels in not permitting Mr Green of Boſton to paſs thro' their towns quietly), upon which a conſiderable number of them have aſſembled, and moſt ſolemnly reſolved to adminiſter *tar* and *feathers* to any mechanic that ſhall hereafter aſſiſt the ſaid col. Fitch in any capacity whatever. The conſequence of which is, that ſeveral fields of corn and graſs, belonging to the colonel, are now intirely ſpoiled, as no perſon dare aſſiſt him in getting it in."

From the BOSTON GAZETTE.

Boſton, Sept. 5. "Out of the 36 new appointed counſellors, 20 (excluſive of Mr Palmer, who is now abſent from the province, and Mr Wooldridge, who died before the mandamus was received) have either refuſed to take the oath, or reſigned their ſeat at that unconſtitutional board.

"John White of Charles-town, and and William Baldwin of Sudbury, Eſqrs; juſtices of the peace, who ſigned their names to the addreſs preſented to governor Hutchinſon on his departure, have ordered their names to be ſtruck out of the liſt, and declare they are ſorry they ever ſigned it.

"On Wedneſday laſt the new divan, conſiſting of the wretched fugitives with whom the juſt indignation of their reſpective townſmen by a well deſerved expulſion have filled this capital, uſurped the ſeats round the council board in Boſton. Their deliberations have not hitherto tranſpired; and with equal ſecreſy on Thurſday morning (half after four) about 260 troops embarked on board thirteen boats at the Long Wharf, and proceeded up Miſtic River to Temple's Farm, where they landed, and went to the powder-houſe on Quarry-Hill, in Charleſtown bounds; whence they have taken 250 half barrels of powder, the whole ſtore there, and carried to the caſtle.

"A detachment from this corps went to Cambridge, and brought off two field pieces, which had lately been ſent there for colonel Barre's regiment. The preparation for this ſcandalous expedition cauſed much ſpeculation, as ſome who were near the governor gave out, that he

had ſworn the committee of Salem ſhould recognize or be impriſoned; nay ſome ſaid, put on board the Scarborough, and ſent to England forthwith. The committee of Boſton ſent off an expreſs after ten on Wedneſday evening, to adviſe their brethren in Salem of what they apprehended was coming againſt them, who received their meſſage with great politeneſs, and returned an anſwer, purporting their readineſs to receive any attack they might be expoſed to for acting in purſuance of the laws and intereſt of their country, as became men and Chriſtians.

" From theſe ſeveral hoſtile appearances the county of Middleſex took the alarm, and on Thurſday evening began to collect in large bodies with their arms, proviſions, and ammunition, determining by ſome means to give a check to a power which ſo openly threatened their deſtruction, and, in ſuch a clandeſtine manner, robbed them of the means of their defence. And on Friday morning ſome thouſands of them had advanced to Cambridge, armed only with ſticks, as they had left their fire-arms, &c. at ſome diſtance behind them. Some, indeed, had collected on Thurſday evening, and ſurrounded the attorney-general's houſe, who is alſo judge of admiralty on the new plan for Novo Scotia; and, being provoked by the firing of a gun from a window, they broke ſome glaſs, but did no more miſchief. The company, however, concerned in this were moſtly boys and negroes, who ſoon diſperſed.

" On perceiving the concourſe on Friday morning, the committee of Cambridge ſent expreſs to Charleſtown, who communicated the intelligence to Boſton, and their reſpective committees proceeded to Cambridge without delay.—When the firſt of the Boſton committee came up, they found ſome thouſands of people aſſembled round the court-houſe ſteps, and judge Danforth ſtanding upon them, ſpeaking to the body, declaring in ſubſtance, that having now arrived at a very advanced age, and ſpent the greater part in the ſervice of the public, it was a great mortification to him to find a ſtep lately taken by him ſo diſagreeable to his country, in which he conſcientiouſly had meaned to ſerve them; but, finding their general ſenſe againſt his holding a ſeat at the council-board on the new eſtabliſhment, he aſſured them that he had reſigned the ſaid office, and would never henceforth accept or act in any office inconſiſtent with the charter-rights of his country; and in confirmation of the ſaid declaration he delivered the following certificate, drawn up by himſelf, and ſigned with his own hand, viz.

" Although I have this day made an open declaration to a great concourſe of people who aſſembled at Cambridge, that I had reſigned my ſeat at the council-board, yet, for the further ſatisfaction of all, I do hereby declare under my hand, that ſuch reſignation has actually been made, and that it is my full purpoſe not to be any way concerned as a member of the council at any time hereafter.

S. DANFORTH."

Sept. 2. 1774.

" Judge Lee alſo drew up and ſigned a ſimilar declaration.

" Upon this a vote was called for, to ſee if the body was ſatisfied with the declarations and reſignations above-ſaid, and it paſſed in the affirmative, *nem. con.*

" It was then moved to know whether that body would ſignify their abhorrence of mobs, riots, and the deſtruction of private property, which paſſed in the affirmative, *nem. con.*

" The article deliberated upon by the divan laſt Wedneſday was, the diſarming of the town of Boſton, and as much of the province as might be; to which ſundry new counſellors adviſed.

" Governor Gage has at length laid his hand on private property; for he will not ſuffer a caſk of powder to be taken out of the powder-houſe on any account.

" On Friday, about eight o'clock, his honour lieut. gov. Oliver ſet off from Cambridge to Boſton, and informed gov. Gage of the true ſtate of matters, and the buſineſs of the people; which, as his honour told the admiral, were not a mad mob, but the freeholders of the county, promiſing to return in two hours, and confer further with them on his own circumſtances as the preſident of the council. On Mr Oliver's return he came to the committee, and ſignified what he had delivered to the body in the morning, viz. That, as the commiſſions of lieutenant-governor and preſident of the council ſeemed tacked together, he ſhould undoubtedly incur his majeſty's diſpleaſure if he reſigned the latter, and pretended to hold the former; and as nobody

appeared to have any objection to his enjoying his place he held conſtitutionally; he begged he might not be preſſed to incur that diſpleaſure at the inſtance of a ſingle county, while any other counſellor held on the new eſtabliſhment; aſſuring them, however, that in caſe the mind of the whole province, collected in congreſs or otherwiſe, appeared for his reſignation, he would by no means act in oppoſition to it. This ſeemed ſatisfactory to the committee, and they were preparing to deliver it to the body, when commiſſioner Hallowell came thro' the town on his way to Boſton. The ſight of that obnoxious perſon ſo inflamed the people, that in a few minutes above 160 horſemen were drawn up, and proceeded in purſuit of him on the full gallop. Capt. Gardner of Cambridge firſt began a parley with one of the foremoſt, which cauſed them to halt till he delivered his mind very fully in diſſuaſion of the purſuit, and was ſeconded by Mr Deavens of Charleſtown, and Dr Young of Boſton.

"But Mr Hallowell did not intirely eſcape, as one gentleman, of a ſmall ſtature, puſhed on before the general body, and followed Hallowell, who made the beſt of his way till he got into Roxbury, where Mr —— overtook and ſtopped him in his chaiſe. Hallowell ſnapped his piſtols at him, but could not diſengage himſelf from him till he quitted the chaiſe and mounted his ſervant's horſe, on which he drove into Boſton with all the ſpeed he could make, till, the horſe falling within the gate, he ran on foot to the camp through which he ſpread conſternation, telling them he was purſued by ſome thouſands, who would be in town at his heels, and deſtroy all friends of government before them.

"A gentleman in Boſton obſerving the motion in the camp, and concluding they were on the point of marching to Cambridge from both ends of the town, communicated the alarm to Dr Roberts, then at Charleſtown Ferry, who, having a very fleet horſe, brought the news in a very few minutes to the committee, then at dinner. The intelligence was inſtantly diffuſed, and the people whoſe arms were neareſt ſent perſons to bring them, while horſemen were diſpatched both ways to gain more certain advice of the true ſtate of the ſoldiery. A greater fervour and reſolution probably never appeared among any troops. The diſpatches ſoon returned; and aſſuring the body that the ſoldiers ſtill remained, and were likely to remain in their camp, they returned their buſineſs with ſpirit, and reſolved to leave no unconſtitutional officer, within their reach, in poſſeſſion of his place. On this the committee aſſembled again, and drew up the paper, of which the following is a copy, and, at the head of the body, delivered it to lieut. gov Oliver to ſign, with which he complied, after obtaining their conſent to add the latter clauſe, implying the force by which he was compelled to do it.

"I Thomas Oliver, being appointed by his majeſty to a ſeat at the council-board, upon, and in conformity to the late act of parliament, intitled, An act for the better regulation of the province of Maſſachuſett's Bay; which being a manifeſt infringement of the charter rights and privileges of the people, I do hereby, in conformity to the commands of the body of this county, now convened, moſt ſolemnly renounce and reſign my ſeat at ſaid unconſtitutional board, and hereby firmly promiſe and engage, as a man of honour and a Chriſtian, that I never will hereafter, upon any terms whatſoever, accept a ſeat at ſaid board on the preſent novel and oppreſſive plan of government.

"My houſe at Cambridge being ſurrounded by about four thouſand people, in compliance with their commands I ſign my name.

THOMAS OLIVER."

Cambridge, Sept. 2. 1774.

POSTSCRIPT *to* FOREIGN HISTORY.

Leipſick, Sept. "The 6th of this month the upper gate of this city took fire, and was burnt down in an hour's time, together with ſix barns full of the produce of the laſt harveſt; a number of cattle periſhed likewiſe in the flames, and if the wind had not happily changed, probably the whole town would have been burnt down. It is thought this fire did not happen by mere accident."

Rome, Sept. 28. "The corpſe of the late Pope could not be expoſed more than three days, notwithſtanding all the pains taken at different times to embalm it; ſo that on the 24th is was conveyed in the uſual manner to the Vatican, and there lodged in a cypreſs coffin till the reſt of the funeral ceremonies can be performed."

ENGLAND.

LONDON, OCTOBER 15.—to 22.

By authentic letters from Rome, we are aſſured the late Pope was poiſoned by the influence of the Jeſuits, againſt which ſociety he has diſtinguiſhed himſelf in a very ſevere manner. The deleterious matter was ſaid to have been given to his holineſs in a ſallad, and on opening his body the *villeus*, or inſide coat of the bowels, was found remarkably corroded, which, from the opinion of the phyſicians, was thought to proceed from a quantity of the expreſſed juice of the herb, called by botaniſts *hyoſcyamus*, a plant which contains ſo ſubtle a poiſon, that the great Boerhaave loſt his ſenſes for a conſiderable time from only making an extract from it.

They write from Rome, that the conteſt for the Papal dignity ſeems to be between the cardinals Caſali and Conti, the former being ſupported by France, and the latter by Auſtria.

Letters from Jamaica mention, that a formidable fleet had lately ſailed from the Havannah, under pretence of putting a ſtop to a clandeſtine trade which the Dutch at St Euſtatia carries on with the inhabitants of New Spain; but it being ſuſpected that they were bound to a different quarter, a frigate was diſpatched to reconnoitre their courſe, and follow them till they put into ſome port.

The whole ſtate of the French cabinet, it is expected, will be laid, in the courſe of the preſent week, before a certain board by a noble lord, who lately made a trip to the continent.

On Tueſday the ſheriffs made the return of four citizens to repreſent the city of London in the enſuing parliament, when, after the common crier had announced the numbers on the poll for the reſpective candidates, the election was declared to fall on the right hon. the lord mayor, John Sawbridge, Richard Oliver, and George Hayley, Eſqrs; each of whom made a ſpeech, expreſſing his warmeſt zeal for the intereſt and liberties of his fellow-citizens, and his ſteady purpoſe to ſupport their conſtitutional rights and privileges.

PROCEEDINGS *on Thurſday at the* MIDDLESEX ELECTION.

ON Thurſday morning, about eight o'clock, a great number of freeholders of Middleſex met John Wilkes and John Glynn, Eſqrs; at the manſion houſe, from whence a cavalcade ſoon after ſet out for Brentford in the following order:

Two flags with French horns, and upwards of one hundred freeholders on horſeback, preceded the lord mayor's coach drawn by ſix horſes, in which were the candidates and his lordſhip. This was followed by between 50 and 60 coaches and poſt chaiſes, and theſe were joined at Hyde Park corner by a great number of other carriages from different parts of Weſtminſter. Soon after ſeven in the morning Piccadilly was lined with crouds with cockades, huzzaing for "Wilkes, Glynn, and Liberty." The coaches were chalked with the number 45, and the very children and ſervant maids wore favours along the road from London to Brentford: the company were univerſally adorned with blue ribbands, and flags waving on the tops of the carriages.

Before eleven the lords Mountmorres and Mahon reached the huſtings; and ſoon afterwards came the candidates in the lord mayor's coach. They were ſaluted with loud huzzas, the firing of cannon, and a band of muſic. Previous to their entering the Poll-booth, the writ of election was read, and the acts againſt bribery and corruption; and a hand-bill was given about, declaratory of the iniquity of the laſt houſe of commons, and exhorting the freeholders to ſeize the preſent opportunity of recovering their loſt rights, by re-electing their late repreſentatives. At half paſt eleven Mr Scott propoſed John Wilkes, Eſq; as a proper perſon to be knight of the ſhire for the county of Middleſex; which motion being ſeconded by Mr Reynolds, was received with general acclamations. Mr Reynolds then propoſed Serjeant Glynn, when the applauſes preceded the ſeconding the motion; but the name was again propoſed, ſeconded, and was univerſally carried. The ſheriffs then demanded to know if any freeholder had any other candidate to propoſe: "No, no, no," reſounded from a hundred mouths. The queſtions were then formally put, "So many of you as would have, &c." and no hand being held up againſt the popular candidates, the ſheriffs declared them duly elected; on which the muſic ſtruck up a tune.

Pigeons were now thrown out to give notice of the iſſue of the meeting; and a ſpecial meſſenger was diſpatched to ſerjeant Glynn's lady, to inform her that

the election was carried without oppoſition.

Mr Wilkes, in a very ſhort, but warm addreſs to the freeholders, acknowledged the ſenſe he had of the honour done him. "It is impoſſible (ſaid he) to expreſs what ariſes from the grateful feelings of my heart. I ſhall not only endeavour to fulfil all the engagements I have entered into, but to ſuper-add whatever I may think conducive to the intereſt of the freeholders of Middleſex, and the welfare of the people at large." Serjeant Glynn, in a forcible ſpeech, expreſſed his ſenſe of the obligation conferred on him, and promiſed (what no one doubted) his moſt zealous attention to the rights of the ſubject, and a ſacred regard to general legal liberty.——The muſic now ſtruck up; the mob placed Mr Wilkes in a chair, and carried him through the high-ſtreet; but ſerjeant Glynn begged leave to decline that honour, on account of his being greatly indiſpoſed with the gout; and the buſineſs of the day was ended.

Twenty pieces of cannon were diſcharged at Brentford-butts when Mr Wilkes and Mr Glynn went away.

Serjeant Glynn, as ſoon as convenient, retired from the huſtings, and returned to town. Mr Wilkes, the lord mayor, and a few ſelect friends, drove immediately to the Star and Garter, Richmond-hill, where a dinner was prepared for them.

The ſheriffs were under the neceſſity of having complete huſtings built, proper clerks, poll books, &c. provided, having received notice of an intended oppoſition.—The whole buſineſs, however, turned out a happy contraſt to that tumultuous and bloody ſcene with which diſgraced the laſt election.

BRENTFORD INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

ON Thurſday laſt, between the hours of twelve and two, were interred with great funeral pomp at Brentford, the remains of that good old lady COMMON SENSE, who for the laſt ſix years languiſhed under a complication of diſorders in the county of Middleſex. This lady's complaint was originally nervous, which unhappily led her to think that her beſt friends were her greateſt enemies; and that the very proſperity ſhe enjoyed was a certain ſymptom of her deſtruction. In the year 1768, her ſpirits became ſo exceedingly dejected, that, in a paroxiſm of deſpair, ſhe called the two quacks, WILKES and GLYNN, to preſcribe for her, though their noſtrums were known to be inflammatory beyond meaſure, and appointed them to ſucceed the regular phyſicians Cooke and Proctor, who thoroughly underſtood her conſtitution; and had written for her upon many occaſions with diſtinguiſhed abilities. A rational ſyſtem, however, was now no longer agreeable to the diſturbed imagination of this poor patient; ſhe was taught by her favourite empirics, that a *malignant fever* was the beſt remedy for *flatulent* diſtempers; that the ſureſt way of avoiding *poſſible* diſeaſes was to contract *certain* ones; and that the only *true* method of reſtoring her *former* hilarity, was to render the preſent deſpondency *totally* incurable. Under ſo prepoſterous a ſyſtem, ſhe ſuffered incredibly for ſeveral years; but death at laſt releaſed her from torture; and her memory will long be revered by the kingdom at large, though her murder was thus barbarouſly contrived by the county of Middleſex. The funeral proceſſion of lady COMMON SENSE being very remarkable, we ſhall lay the order of it before our readers.

Ten thouſand Ruffians roaring WILKES and GLYNN, and committing numberleſs outrages on the peaceable, from a *noble* regard for the perſonal ſecurity of the people.

Five hundred pick-pockets openly exerciſing their trade, and exulting in the double triumph of having an *Hoſpital Robber* not only *Chief Magiſtrate* for the firſt city, but member for the *firſt county* in the Britiſh empire.

Fifty highwaymen elegantly mounted, rejoicing on the ſame account, and boaſting that they could *now* ſecurely follow their profeſſion in Middleſex, ſince they had a recorder (as well as a ſharper for their member) who would not make any reports of capital convicts to his majeſty.

MASCALL, the *Tyburn road* apothecary, heading *forty-five* patriots of the Glyſter-pipe, and promiſing them golden times, from the epidemical fevers which their worthy repreſentative, the recorder, would occaſion, by crouding the county goal with unneceſſary priſoners.

The aldermen SAWBRIDGE and HAYLEY, with each a copy of his patriotic engagement to deſtroy the parliamentary independence of the people.

BRASS CROSBY in black; telling twenty wretched orphans, who accuſed him of all their miſery, that he himſelf had been lately cheated by the *worthy* lord mayor elect of 500 l.

CATHARINE MACAULAY, in the character of a Roman matron, exhorting the rabble upon all occaſions to trample upon the laws of their country.

Twelve affidavit-makers, two and two; headed by Benſon the wharfinger, and ready to ſwear that the *worthy* lord mayor elect never robbed the Foundling Hoſpital, burned Sylva's bonds, or committed the ſmalleſt fraud upon the Paris jeweller.

Six Brentford innkeepers, two and two, holding in one hand a portrait of the *worthy* recorder, and in the other the *unpaid* bills of his conteſt with Sir William Beauchamp Proctor.

Sir WATKIN LEWES, ſupported by two pawn-brokers; one bearing the laſt new ſuit of gold laced ſcarlet, the other carrying the piece of plate lately preſented by the ladies of Worceſter; while the magnanimous knight, alternately looking at each, exclaimed with great devotion, "G-d eternally d—n your ſoul!"

DRUNKEN HUMPHRY in boots, drawn riding on a caſk of Sir Joſeph Mawbey's gin, diſtilled from the very wheat which that *benevolent* friend to the poor illegally purloined from the wants of the people.

The BODY.

Chief mourner, the *wife* Sir WILLIAM STEPHENSON, ſupported by the lords Mountmorres and Mahon; his train borne by *modeſt* Jack Reynolds.

A ſolemn dirge of Marrow-bones and Cleavers, followed by the cries of London from Ned Shuter.

Thirty conſtables, two and two, knocking the people down by way of *preſerving* the peace.

Ten hackney-coaches, with No. 45. chalked on the pannels, filled by liverymen of London——the liverymen's wives riding on the boxes, and celebrating the lord mayor elect as the *beſt* huſband in England.

The State Coach and Six, with the recorder of London reſpectfully attending two robbers of a *public charity*, after juſt pronouncing ſentence of death on much leſs atrocious criminals at the Old Bailey.

The proceſſion, as uſual, was cloſed with a prodigious number of Mr Wilkes's black guards; and two orations were attempted on the occaſion by the patriotic candidates for Weſtminſter: Lord Mountmorres deſired to ſpeak for a very ſenſible reaſon—"*becauſe* he could *not* be heard;" and lord Mahon told the people, "that he was not born by *chance*, as his enemies had *wickedly* reported, but could actually eſtabliſh the exiſtence of a great grandfather."—— Charmed with theſe proofs of conſummate talents, the mob promiſed them the nobleſt ſupport, and diſperſed, univerſally ſwearing that there ſhould be a general illumination at night, from Mile end to Hyde park corner, for the good of our conſtitution.

At the cloſe of the poll on Saturday for members for Weſtminſter, the numbers were,

For Lords Percy,	4689
Clinton,	4454
Mountmorres,	2402
Mahon,	2230

At the cloſe of the poll for Briſtol on Wedneſday laſt, the numbers were,

For Mr Cruger,	2012
Mr Burke,	1581
Mr Brickdale,	1153
Lord Clare,	100

On Saturday laſt, at four o'clock in in the afternoon, the poll for the county of Northumberland was finally cloſed, and the numbers ſtood as follow:

For Lord Algernoon Percy,	1235
Sir William Middleton, Bart.	1099
Sir John Delaval, Bart.	1083
William Fenwick, Eſq;	763

IRELAND.

Extract of a letter from Corke, Oct. 4.

"Capt. Moriſſey, of the Catharine of Waterford, arrived here yeſterday from Baltimore in Maryland, ſays, that being at anchor at Point Comfort, a Virginia ſloop had put in there, the maſter of which informed him, that he read in the Virginia papers an account of an action at Boſton, between the army and the people of the town, wherein 500 of the town's people were killed. What ſerves to corroborate this intelligence is, that laſt Sunday, off the Iriſh coaſt, capt. Moriſſey ſpoke to ſome of the pilots to the weſtward, who informed him, that one day laſt week they ſpoke to a ſloop from Rhode Iſland for Briſtol, who told them of the above action."

Dublin, Oct. 14. "Mrs Glaſs, a

clergyman's widow, holds the rectorial tithes of the parish of Carrick, in the county of Tipperary, and diocese of Lismore, and had six large stacks of corn, two of wheat, and four of barley, in the fields near Carrick. The white boys in the night set the corn on fire: the man who had the care of the corn they stripped, and carried him to a place called Ballymeal, where they tied him, cut off one of his ears, and part of his tongue, and broke one of his legs, and in that situation left him tied in a pond."

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, OCTOBER 27.

The London Gazette, brought by yesterday's post, contains an order of his majesty in council, prohibiting, for six months, from the 19th instant, the exportation of gun powder, or any sort of arms or ammunition, out of the kingdom, or carrying the same coastwise without permission from his majesty or privy-council.

The *ministerial mandate* is issued as usual for the election of the sixteen Scots peers. Lord Suffolk has sent a letter to every Scots peer, which begins with mentioning the dissolution of parliament, and informs them, that, in consequence thereof, a new election of the sixteen peers is to take place at Holyrood-house on the 15th of November. The letter concludes thus: "On conferring with some of your lordship's brethren, they approve of the sixteen in the inclosed list. SUFFOLK."

The following is a copy of the list.

Duke of Gordon,	Earl of Breadalbane,
Duke of Athole,	Earl of March,
Earl of Morton,	Earl of Marchmont,
Earl of Strathmore,	Earl of Rosebery,
Earl of Abercorn,	Earl of Bute,
Earl of Galloway,	Ld Visc. Stormont,
Earl of Loudoun,	Ld Visc. Irwin,
Earl of Dalhousie,	Lord Cathcart.

By this list the earls of Breadalbane, Dalhousie, Morton, and Galloway, are to come in, in place of the marquis of Lothian, the earls of Dunmore, Stair, and Errol.

It has been often regreted by the friends of liberty, and of the constitution of Great Britain, that the number of places and pensions, bestowed by the crown upon the peers of Scotland, always renders the *king's list* (as it is termed) sure of success, notwithstanding the noble efforts that the independent and uncorrupted part of the Scots nobility have exerted in defence of the constitution of their country, and in support of their own dignity. By the present method the freedom of election is destroyed: that independency, which the three estates of Great Britain ought to have upon each other, is most grossly violated, and the great basis of British liberty rendered tottering and insecure.

We hear a bill is preparing to be brought into parliament for new modelling the elections for the counties of Scotland. By this bill all the nominal and fictitious voters are to be cut off, and 100l. sterling of annual real rent is to intitle to a vote for a member of parliament.

On Thursday last, the right hon. the earl of Fife was unanimously re-elected member of parliament for the county of Banff; and the meeting, by their press, unanimously returned thanks to his lordship for his attention to the interest of the county in particular, and his conduct in general, during the last session of parliament. There were above sixty freeholders present at the meeting.

We have accounts from Dundee, Forfar, Cupar of Fife, and St Andrew's, of the cordial reception which Mr Dempster, their late representative, met with from the magistrates and inhabitants of those boroughs; and that, as a testimony of their sense of his patriotic former behaviour, in exerting himself in behalf of the liberties, trade and interest of his country and constituents, each of these towns invited him to an entertainment, and signified their resolution to re-elect him without putting him to any expence. At St Andrew's particularly he was re-chosen provost, and delegate for the ensuing election. On his arrival there, a sumptuous entertainment was provided for him, to which the professors of the university, and all the gentlemen of the town, were invited.

On Friday came on at Linlithgow the election of a member of parliament for that county, when Sir William Augustus Cunningham of Livingston, Bart. was unanimously chosen.

On Monday se'en-night, a fire broke out in a snuff-mill at Clayslap, near Glasgow, which intirely consumed the same, with a considerable quantity of tobacco and snuff. As there had been no fire in

the mill for ſome weeks paſt, it is ſuſpected to have been done wilfully.

On Saturday ſe'en-night, the circuit-court of juſticiary was opened at Glaſgow by lords Coalſton and Kennet. The only criminal before them was Elizabeth Macmutry from Paiſley, indicted for child-murder. She petitioned for baniſhment; to which the advocate-depute conſented: ſhe was accordingly baniſhed to the plantations for life, and her ſervice adjudged for ſeven years. The court roſe on Saturday laſt.

Extract of a letter from Stirling, Oct. 14.

"The circuit court of juſticiary was opened here, on Friday laſt, by lord Kennet. John Danſkine taylor in Falkirk, and Chriſtian Wylie his ſpouſe, were indicted for ſhop-breaking and theft, by breaking into the ſhop of James Walker merchant in Falkirk, and ſtealing from thence a parcel of halfpence and ſilver, to the amount of 36 s. with ſome cheeſe, cotton, and cotton-yarn. Danſkine was acquitted; the wife was found guilty, but recommended by the jury to mercy, as ſhe was but lately delivered, and was ſuckling her child. She was condemned to a month's impriſonment, and to be pilloried at Falkirk, bare-headed, with a label affixed upon her breaſt, with this inſcription in large characters, *For the crimes of ſhop-breaking and theft.*—Charles Brown, vagrant, indicted for the ſame crimes, having ſtolen from the work-houſe of a weaver and dyer in Stirling ſeveral pieces of cloth, was, upon his petition, baniſhed to the plantations for life, and his ſervice adjudged for ſeven years.—This finiſhed the weſtern circuit.

Extract of a letter from Montroſe, Oct. 24.

"This day the ſloop the Carron, William Porteous maſter, from London to Carron, on his coming to an anchor, with a pilot on board, the veſſel ſtruck on an anchor, which made ſuch a hole in her, that ſhe ſunk immediately. The cargo will be greatly damaged. All care poſſible will be taken to ſave it. All the crew and paſſengers got ſafe on ſhore."

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the Caledonian Mercury of the 19th current, I obſerved the following paragraph:

"We can aſſure the public, that the 'letter of a certain baronet would not 'have been produced againſt him, if 'there had not been the moſt poſitive 'evidence of his having bribed a Dun-'fermline agent to betray his truſt."

As I was one of the agents in Dunfermline for colonel Archibald Campbell, and who ſerved his intereſt in that borough, with the aſſiſtance of other friends and relations, with invariable fidelity and integrity, from Lammas 1773, to the cloſe of the Michaelmas elections 1774;

In vindication of their and my character, I look upon myſelf as called upon to aſſure the public, that neither I, nor none for me, to my knowledge, have ever received any ſum or ſums of money, fee, gift, or reward, nor promiſe of money or good deed, in any ſhape whatever, from the baronet hinted at, nor from any of his connections, friends, agents, or ſervants, nor from any perſon whatever, on his or their account; and that every publication, report, or inſinuation to the contrary, by whomſoever related, whether from the pulpit by a bluſtering blunderbuſs of an old military chaplain, a peep-ſma', or all other ſuch like buſy bodies, is falſe and ſlanderous, and moſt ungratefully injurious to the good name and reputation of me and my friends: And I challenge all mankind to adduce any evidence to the contrary, or to prove a ſingle inſtance of my having, during the above period, ever canvaſſed with, ſuggeſted to, or ſolicited any perſon or perſons to any other intereſt but that of col. Campbell; and, as the only mean to expiſcate the truth, I have given the neceſſary orders for a proſecution againſt the firſt author of this infamous aſperſion.

Your giving this a place in your next Magazine, will be doing a piece of juſtice to the much injured character of,

SIR,

Yours, &c. ROB SCOTLAND.

Dunfermline, Oct. 21.

The following ſingular affair has happened reſpecting the political manœuvres at the burghs of Dunfermline, &c. One Ferguſon, a teacher, wanting to fiſh a little gold duſt while the waters were muddy, plied his art with both parties, and as a bait told each of them that he could procure his opponent's bond to ſome of the voters. After endeavouring to ſqueeze a little money from them un-

der this ſpecious pretence, he at laſt produced a bond for two hundred pounds to one deacon Gibſon of Inverkeithing, alledged to be ſigned by col. Campbell, but which being ſuſpected as a forgery, Ferguſon was apprehended laſt week, and underwent an examination before the ſheriff, who committed him to priſon. On Saturday evening he found means to make his eſcape in women's cloaths. He was, however, apprehended on Tueſday forenoon in a houſe of the Caldton, brought before the magiſtrates, and re-committed to priſon.—No leſs than forty guineas were adverti-ſed to be paid for apprehending him.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR inſerting the following account will oblige many whoſe connections may labour under the like unhappy circumſtances.

My ſon was for three years diſabled from walking but on his tiptoe, and that with great pain, owing to a ſwelling in his groin. I applied to ſeveral phyſicians and ſurgeons, to no purpoſe: his malady ſtill increaſed, and at laſt broke out in his leg, ſo that I deſpaired of his cure.—Hearing of Mr David Chapman's abilities in that way, I went to him in January laſt; and, upon ſhowing him the boy, after inſpection, he ſaid he hoped he might be cured in a twelve-month; but, to my great ſurpriſe and ſatisfaction, he made him perfectly ſound in leſs than half the time, *viz.* in May laſt.—In juſtice and gratitude to Mr Chapman, I have ſent you this public teſtimony of his ſkill; and in caſe any ſhall doubt the truth of this account, or of his abilities, they may have what further ſatisfaction they ſhall deſire, by applying to me, clerk to Mr John Ruſſel's mills at Roſeburn, a little above Colt-bridge.

JOHN YULE.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 11. At Schwerin, his royal highneſs prince Frederick of Denmark, to the princeſs Sophia Frederica.

17. At Annsfield, the ſeat of capt. James Gilchriſt of the royal navy, lord Cochrane, eldeſt ſon of the right hon. the earl of Dundonald, to Miſs Anne Gilchriſt, ſecond daughter of ſaid capt. Gilchriſt.

21. At Edinburgh, Mr Robert M'Leiſh of Dunbar, to Miſs Chriſty Knox of that place.

DEATHS.

Sept. 22. At Koningſberg, prince Charles Lewis of Holſteinbeck, field-marſhal in the Ruſſian ſervice.

Oct. 12. At Edinburgh, in the 73d year of his age, George Fraſer, Eſq; deputy-auditor of exciſe, a gentleman who, with great reputation, for upwards of fifty years held that office, and whoſe death is juſtly regreted by his numerous acquaintances.

13. At Sorgulied, aged 70, William count de Bentinck, lord of Rhoon, member of the body of nobles of the province of Holland, and preſident of the college of deputies of their high mightineſſes, &c.

—. At Bath, the right hon. lady Charlotte Colthurſt, third daughter of Thomas earl of Kerry, grand-daughter of Sir William Petty, ſiſter to the late John earl of Shelburne, and and lady of Sir John Conway Colthurſt Bart. of the kingdom of Ireland.

—. At Wiggington in Warwickſhire, one Archer, aged 109. He was ſix feet five inches high, and worked at hedging and ditching till within a few weeks of his death.

16. At Grange in Aberdeenſhire, in the 69th year of his age, the rev. Mr Archibald Campbell, miniſter of that pariſh, greatly regreted.

16. At Hawick, aged 81, Mr Thomas Wilkie merchant there, a man early engaged in trade, and who, during his life-time, maintained an unblemiſhed character.

19. At Edinburgh, Mr Archibald Buchan writer there, a young gentleman greatly lamented.

23. In Canongate, Mr George Reid, late merchant in Edinburgh.

24. At Bothwel-Caſtle, her grace the ducheſs of Douglas.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

AGRICOLA has come to hand very ſeaſonably.

OBSERVATOR ALTER has been miſlaid. We ſhall endeavour to fith him out, and give him a review.

ALETHEOPHILUS we have not had leiſure to peruſe—At a glance he ſeems to be rather prolix.

Very little new can be ſaid on PATRICK PARENT's ſubject—He, however, ſhall have juſtice.

It would require no mean abilities to make us reliſh even an attempt at an Elegy on Mr ROBERT FERGUSSON in his own dialect. Alas! we fear that art died with him.

PRICES *of* GRAIN *at* HADDINGTON, OCT. 21.

	First.		Sec.		Third.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat	22	0	21	0	18	6
Bear	19	0	17	6	16	9
Oats	14	10	14	0	12	6
Peaſe	13	8	12	10	11	6